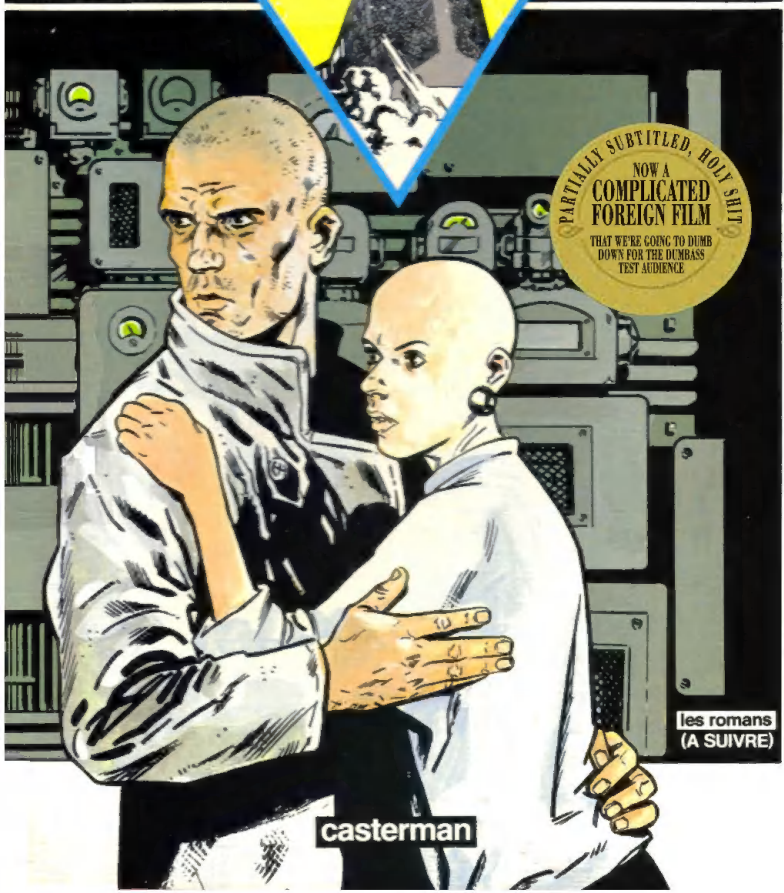


# T H E SNOWPIERCER

Rochette

Lob



PARTIALLY SUBTITLED, HOLY SHIT  
NOW A  
COMPLICATED  
FOREIGN FILM  
THAT WE'RE GOING TO DUMB  
DOWN FOR THE DUMBASS  
TEST AUDIENCE

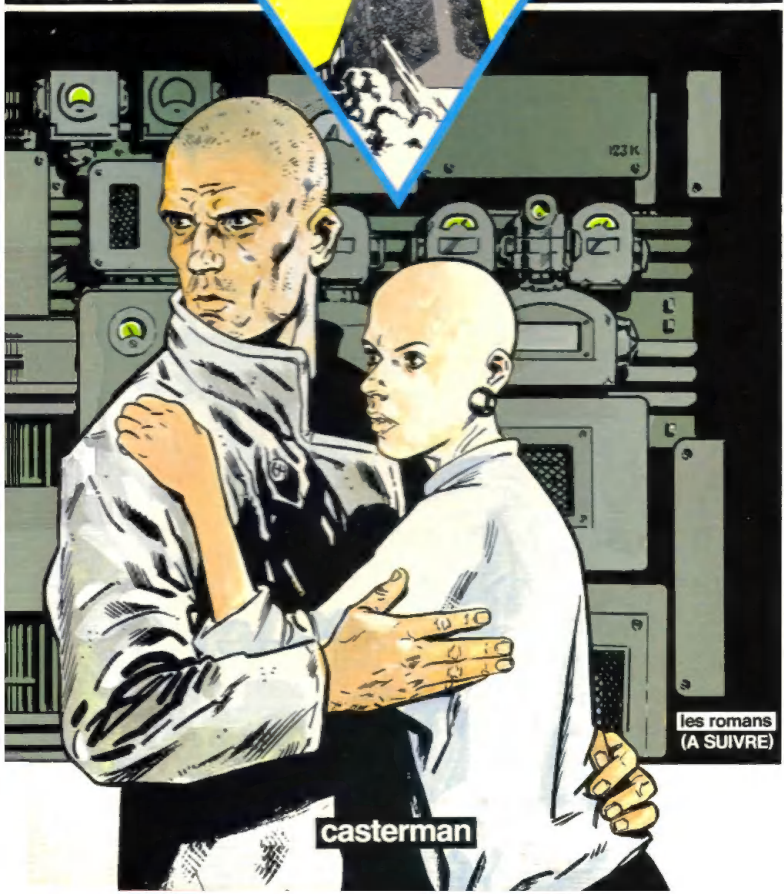
les romans  
(A SUIVRE)

casterman

# T H E SNOWPIERCER

Rochette

Lob



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casterman

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# <sup>T</sup><sup>H</sup><sup>E</sup> SNOWPIERCER

<sup>a</sup>  
**DRAGONZ**  
scanlation

proofreading:  
phillywilly

# <sup>T</sup><sup>H</sup><sup>E</sup> SNOWPIERCER

Rochette

Lob



casterman

**Chapter 1 :**  
**The Rolling Ghetto**



A TRAIN SPEEDS ACROSS THE INFINITE WHITE  
OF AN ETERNAL WINTER ON A FROZEN  
PLANET, A TRAIN THAT NEVER STOPS...



IT IS THE SNOWPIERCER WITH ITS THOUSAND CARS.



PIECE OF SHIT FROM  
THE CONVOY'S TAIL  
END! I SWEAR, I'LL BEAT  
YOUR FACE TO A PULP!

OUCH...

IT'S THE LAST REFUGE  
OF CIVILIZATION...

I SWEAR YOU'RE GOING TO  
REGRET ESCAPING FROM  
YOUR STINKING CAR!

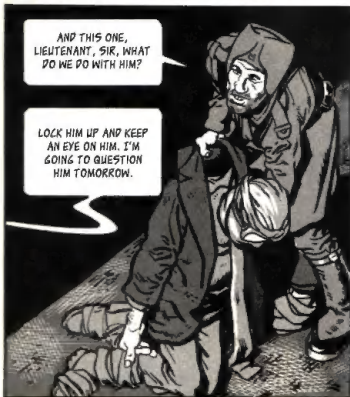
TBAR

HEY! EASY THERE!  
WE BETTER NOT MESS  
HIM UP TOO MUCH  
BEFORE THE BOSS  
HAS SEEN HIM!



WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?

WE CAUGHT A PIECE OF SHIT FROM THE TAIL TRYING TO BREAK THROUGH HERE, LIEUTENANT, SIR!



AND THIS ONE, LIEUTENANT, SIR, WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM?

LOCK HIM UP AND KEEP AN EYE ON HIM. I'M GOING TO QUESTION HIM TOMORROW.



HE CAME IN THROUGH THE WINDOW AFTER HE SMASHED IT IN WITH THIS.

AND HIM? WHAT'S HIS ROLE IN ALL OF THIS?



THAT'S FOITRINAUD, LIEUTENANT, SIR, HE WAS SITTING ON IT WHEN THE OTHER ONE BROKE IN. HE GOT HIT IN THE SCUFFLE... THE NOISE OF IT CAUGHT MY ATTENTION. WE CAN COUNT OURSELVES LUCKY THAT THE GUY HADN'T LEGGED IT YET.

AND WHY DID YOU BRING HIM HERE? TO LAUGH ABOUT HIS BALLS GETTING FROZEN TO THE PORCELAIN?



OF COURSE USING THE TOILET IS FORBIDDEN UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. WE GOTTA FIND SOMETHING TO REPLACE THAT WINDOW POSTHASTE.

AND STAY ON YOUR GUARD. LET THIS INCIDENT BE A REMINDER THAT WE MUST ALWAYS STAY VIGILANT.

YES, LIEUTENANT, SIR!





HOW LONG DO YOU  
PLAN TO KEEP ME  
LOCKED UP HERE?

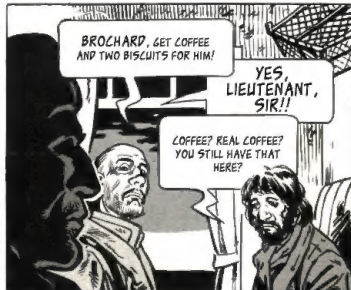
I'M THE ONE ASKING  
QUESTIONS!



WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

PROLOFF

COULD I HAVE  
SOMETHING TO EAT,  
PLEASE?



BROCHARD, GET COFFEE  
AND TWO BISCUITS FOR HIM!

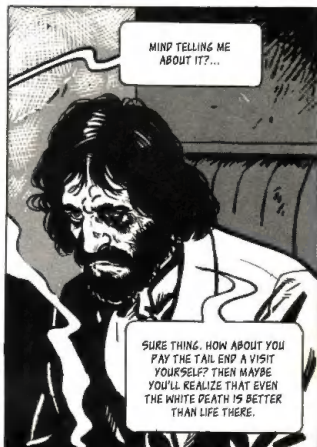
YES,  
LIEUTENANT,  
SIR!!

COFFEE? REAL COFFEE?  
YOU STILL HAVE THAT  
HERE?



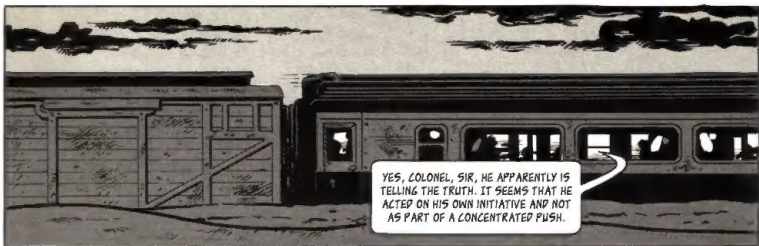
HMM... IT TAKES GUTS TO MAKE A BREAK FOR  
IT... AND LUCK FOR IT TO ACTUALLY SUCCEED.  
OTHERS, THAT TRIED IT BEFORE YOU, HAVE  
BOUGHT IT. AND EVEN IF ONE'S AS WRAPPED  
UP AS YOU WERE, NOBODY CAN SURVIVE THE  
COLD FOR VERY LONG. YOU MUST'VE HAD A  
GOOD REASON TO TAKE SUCH A RISK...

YES, I DID HAVE MY  
REASONS.



MIND TELLING ME  
ABOUT IT?...

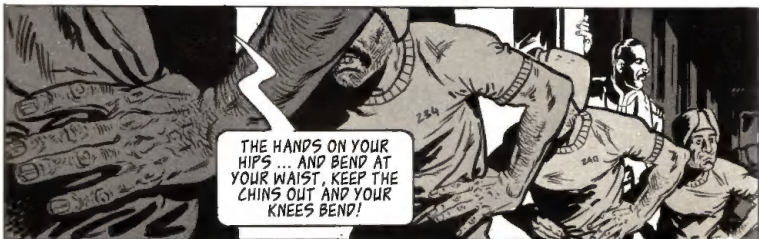
SURE THING. HOW ABOUT YOU  
PAY THE TAIL END A VISIT  
YOURSELF? THEN MAYBE  
YOU'LL REALIZE THAT EVEN  
THE WHITE DEATH IS BETTER  
THAN LIFE THERE.



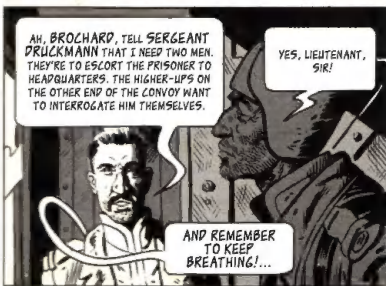
YES, COLONEL, SIR, HE APPARENTLY IS TELLING THE TRUTH. IT SEEMS THAT HE ACTED ON HIS OWN INITIATIVE AND NOT AS PART OF A CONCENTRATED PUSH.



WHAT, COLONEL, SIR? A TERRORIST? GOOD LORD, COLONEL, SIR, I NEVER... PARDON? YES, COLONEL, SIR, IT WILL BE DONE, SIR.



THE HANDS ON YOUR HIPS ... AND BEND AT YOUR WAIST, KEEP THE CHINS OUT AND YOUR KNEES BEND!



AH, BROCHARD, TELL SERGEANT DRÜCKMANN THAT I NEED TWO MEN. THEY'RE TO ESCORT THE PRISONER TO HEADQUARTERS. THE HIGHER-UPS ON THE OTHER END OF THE CONVOY WANT TO INTERROGATE HIM THEMSELVES.

YES, LIEUTENANT, SIR!

AND REMEMBER TO KEEP BREATHING!...



AND HOW'S POTRINAUD DOING THIS MORNING?

THE DOC'S HAVING A LOOK AT HIM AS WE SPEAK, LIEUTENANT. I THINK HE'S DOING BETTER ALREADY.

AND NOW WE JOG IN PLACE! ONE-TWO, ONE-TWO! GET THOSE KNEES HIGHER!

NO AND NO! I WON'T STAND YOUR PRISONER  
DRAGGING HIS MICROBES ALL THE WAY INTO THE  
FIRST CLASS CARS! I WON'T STAND FOR HIM  
CONTAMINATING THE WHOLE CONVOY!



THERE'S THE TWO MEN  
WHO ARRESTED HIM...

YEAH, YEAH! AND MAYBE  
A DOZEN OTHERS. GOD  
KNOWS, I'D LOVE TO SEAL  
THIS WHOLE DAMN CAR  
OFF. QUARANTINE HIM.



DO YOU HAVE A  
CONCRETE CONCERN?

I GOT NOTHING, OTHER THAN THEN  
KNOWLEDGE THAT THE MOST ELEMENTARY  
SAFETY RULES COMMAND US TO KEEP HIM  
ISOLATED AND UNDER SURVEILLANCE FOR A  
WHILE. THE FEW THINGS WE KNOW ABOUT  
LIVING CONDITIONS IN THE TAIL END DOES  
NOTHING TO GARNER ANY CONFIDENCE! WHO  
HAS HE BEEN IN CONTACT WITH?



HAHAHAHA!!

ISOLATED FOR A FEW DAYS!

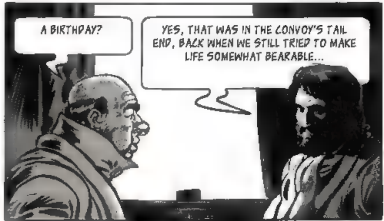
HAHA!



I HEAR YOU! BUT  
WHAT'S SO FUNNY  
ABOUT THAT?

PLACE I'M FROM, YOU'D KILL YOUR  
GRANNY JUST TO ENJOY A FEW  
HOUR TO YOURSELF... PLUS IT  
REMINDS ME OF A BIRTHDAY...





A BIRTHDAY?

YES, THAT WAS IN THE CONVOY'S TAIL  
END, BACK WHEN WE STILL TRIED TO MAKE  
LIFE SOMEWHAT BEARABLE...



WELL, LET ME TELL YOU THAT IT WAS  
ANYTHING BUT A WALK IN THE PARK.  
THE CONFINEMENT, THIS CONSTANT  
PERMANENT FORCED CLOSENESS WITH  
OTHERS, IN EVERYTHING YOU DID AND  
ANYWHERE YOU TURNED TO...



A CALM, FRIENDLY OLD MAN USED TO LIVE IN MY CAR;  
EVERYBODY LIKED HIM AND SOMEBODY GOT THE IDEA  
TO CELEBRATE HIS BIRTHDAY.

HEY, GRANDPA, WHAT WOULD  
YOU LIKE FOR A PRESENT?

WHAT I'D LIKE?

YES, WHAT WOULD  
YOU LIKE?



OKAY... I'D LIKE YOU TO LEAVE ME  
COMPLETELY ALONE FOR AN HOUR,  
JUST ONE HOUR. GET SOME ME-TIME  
AND CATCH MY BREATH, YOU KNOW?



ALONE FOR A FULL HOUR! SIXTY MINUTES OF TRANQUILITY!  
NATURALLY, CONVINCING EVERYONE TO CLEAR OUT THE CAR WAS  
ANYTHING BUT EASY, EVEN IF IT WAS JUST FOR AN HOUR. AND  
GETTING THE PEOPLE IN THE NEIGHBOURING CARS TO TAKE US IN  
EVEN FOR SUCH A SHORT PERIOD WAS EVEN HARPER.



BUT ULTIMATELY WE MANAGED TO PULL IT OFF. AND WHILE  
WE WERE WAITING, I WAS TRYING TO IMAGINE THE OLD  
MAN IN THAT BIG CAR HE HAD ALL TO HIMSELF NOW.

MAYBE HE'S USING  
THE CHANCE TO  
RUB ONE OUT?

HAHA!



BUT AFTER THE HOUR WAS UP AND WE POURED BACK INTO OUR  
BOXCAR, WE FOUND A STRANGE SURPRISE WAITING FOR US.



FUCK DAMN IT,  
MAN!

WHAT'S THE MEANING  
OF THIS?

HE SURE PULLED A  
FAST ONE ON US,  
THE OLD MAN...





LIEUTENANT, SIR, THERE'S A YOUNG LADY WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU.

YOUNG LADY...?  
SHE PRETTY?



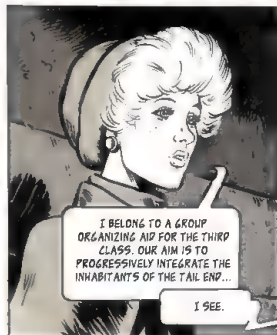
NOT HALF BAD,  
LIEUTENANT, SIR.

VERY GOOD. TELL  
HER TO COME IN.



PLEASE, HAVE A SEAT! TO WHAT  
DO I OWE THE PLEASURE? WHAT  
MAY I DO FOR YOU?

THANK YOU, I... MY NAME IS  
BELLEAU, ADELIN BELLEAU.



I BELONG TO A GROUP  
ORGANIZING AID FOR THE THIRD  
CLASS. OUR AIM IS TO  
PROGRESSIVELY INTEGRATE THE  
INHABITANTS OF THE TAIL END...

I SEE.



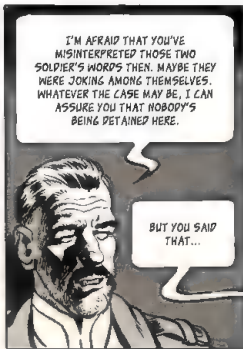
BUT WHAT I DO NOT SEE IS WHAT  
MY ROLE IN THAT WOULD BE.

WELL, IT'S THAT MAN YOU  
ARRESTED LAST NIGHT. WE  
WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM, AND  
TALK TO HIM... AND WE WOULD  
LIKE TO LEARN WHAT PLANS  
YOU HAVE FOR HIM.



I'M SORRY, YOUNG LADY, BUT I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT. I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE YOU GOT THAT IDEA FROM; WHATEVER THE CASE MAY BE, WE DIDN'T ARREST ANYBODY LAST NIGHT.

I HAPPENED TO OVERHEAR TWO OF YOUR SOLDIERS IN THE RESTAURANT CAR THIS MORNING.



I'M AFRAID THAT YOU'VE MISINTERPRETED THOSE TWO SOLDIER'S WORDS THEN. MAYBE THEY WERE JOKING AMONG THEMSELVES. WHATEVER THE CASE MAY BE, I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT NOBODY'S BEING DETAINED HERE.

BUT YOU SAID THAT...



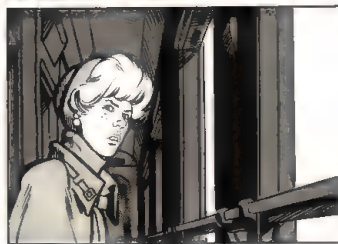
I'M SORRY THAT I WAS UNABLE TO BE OF ASSISTANCE TO YOU. NOW, IF YOU WOULD EXCUSE ME... I'LL SHOW YOU OUT.

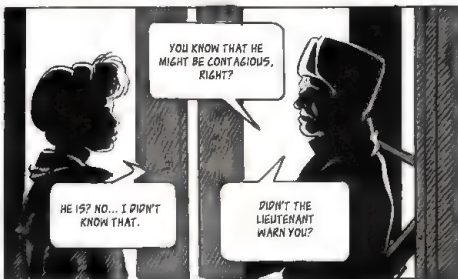
DON'T WORRY, AND THANK YOU. I KNOW THE WAY.



EXCUSE ME...

BIP...  
BIP... BIP...



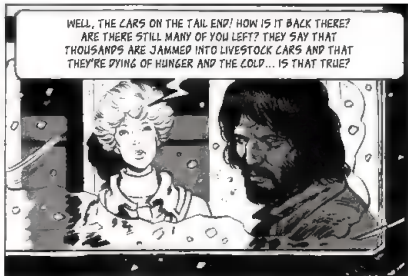






MY NAME IS ADELIN BELLEAU...  
I BELONG TO A GROUP ORGANIZING  
AID FOR THE THIRD CLASS.

WHAT'S THAT?



WELL, THE CARS ON THE TAIL END! HOW IS IT BACK THERE?  
ARE THERE STILL MANY OF YOU LEFT? THEY SAY THAT  
THOUSANDS ARE JAMMED INTO LIVESTOCK CARS AND THAT  
THEY'RE DYING OF HUNGER AND THE COLD... IS THAT TRUE?



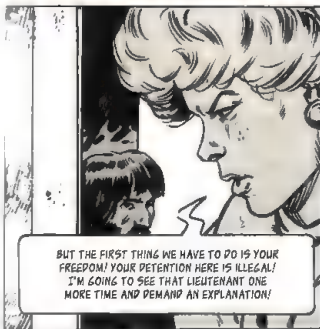
WHY ARE YOU SILENT?

WHAT SORT OF ANSWER ARE YOU  
EXPECTING ON THAT? WHAT DO YOU  
THINK, WHY DID I BOLT FROM THERE?

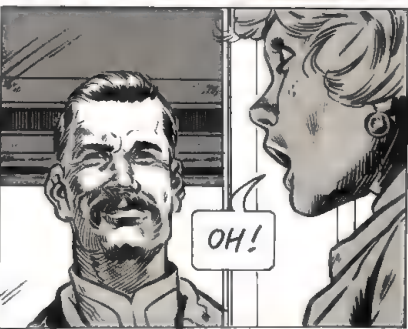


BUT WE HAVE TO SCREAM THE TRUTH OUT TO  
HIGH HEAVEN, SPIT IT INTO THE FACE OF  
THOSE THAT OPPRESS YOU AND KEEP YOU  
IMPRISONED IN THAT ROLLING GHETTO!

?



BUT THE FIRST THING WE HAVE TO DO IS YOUR  
FREEDOM! YOUR DETENTION HERE IS ILLEGAL!  
I'M GOING TO SEE THAT LIEUTENANT ONE  
MORE TIME AND DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!

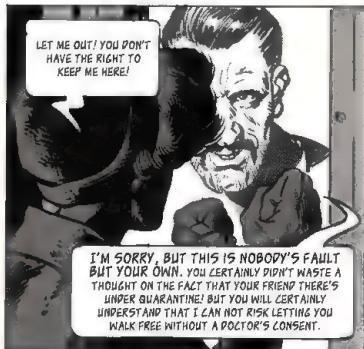


OH!



THERE'S NO REASON  
TO PANIC! WE'VE  
GOT ALL THE TIME  
IN THE WORLD!

THE DOOR'S  
LOCKED!



LET ME OUT! YOU DON'T  
HAVE THE RIGHT TO  
KEEP ME HERE!

I'M SORRY, BUT THIS IS NOBODY'S FAULT  
BUT YOUR OWN. YOU CERTAINLY DIDN'T WASTE A  
THOUGHT ON THE FACT THAT YOUR FRIEND THERE'S  
UNDER QUARANTINE! BUT YOU WILL CERTAINLY  
UNDERSTAND THAT I CAN NOT RISK LETTING YOU  
WALK FREE WITHOUT A DOCTOR'S CONSENT.



OKAY THEN! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING  
FOR, SEND FOR A DOCTOR!

WE'LL DIRECT HIM TO YOU AS SOON AS WE'VE  
FOUND HIM, PROMISE! BUT I'M AFRAID THAT  
MIGHT TAKE A WHILE. YOU KNOW, DOCTORS  
ARE USUALLY VERY BUSY!



BASTARD! HE'S  
OBVIOUSLY VERY  
PLEASED WITH HIMSELF!

PLEASE, CALM DOWN. HAVE A  
SEAT. ACTUALLY, IT ISN'T  
ALL THAT BAD IN HERE!



SAY...

YES?

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU  
ARE CONTAGIOUS?

**Chapter 2 :**  
**Survivors of the White Death**





...THIS IS THE SNOWPIERCER WITH ITS THOUSAND  
CARS, THE LAST BASTION OF CIVILIZATION...

...INSIDE ARE THE LAST SURVIVORS OF  
THIS PLANET, WHOM THE WHITE DEATH  
CONDEMNED TO ETERNALLY TRAVEL...



SOUP'S UP,  
FOOD'S HERE!



SOUP!

BONK  
BONK



DON'T MOVE AND STAY IN YOUR  
SEAT'S! I DON'T FEEL LIKE  
CATCHING YOUR GERMS!

WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON THE MENU TODAY. BISCUITS... I'M FAMILIAR WITH THOSE. VEGGIES... VEGETABLES? YOU STILL HAVE CANNED FOOD LEFT?

WE PRODUCE THEM OURSELVES, IN THE HORTICULTURE CAR.



THE HORTICULTURE CAR? YOU'RE GROWING VEGETABLES?

WELL, ONLY A HANDFUL OF CARS HAVE THE EQUIPMENT. THAT USED TO WORK EVEN BEFORE...



AND THE MEAT?

THAT'S MOUSE-MEAT!

RAT THEN?



NO, WE DON'T EAT RATS, ONLY MEAT-MICE. WE'RE RAISING THEM... AND YOU BACK THERE, HOW DO YOU MANAGE?

TAP TAP



TAP TAP!

WHAT DOES HE WANT?



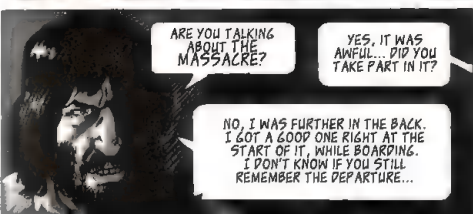
THE LIGHT! SHUT IT OFF!





I KNOW THAT OTHERS HAVE TRIED TO REACH  
THIS SIDE OF THE CONVOY BEFORE ME... HAVE  
YOU HEARD ANYTHING ABOUT IT? DO YOU  
KNOW IF ANYONE EVER MADE IT?

NO I HAVEN'T HEARD ANYTHING LIKE  
THAT. OTHER THAN A FEW, VAGUE,  
ALARMIST RUMOURS WHICH  
CERTAINLY ARE THE RESULT OF  
WHAT IS CALLED "THE WILD  
ASSAULT" AROUND HERE.



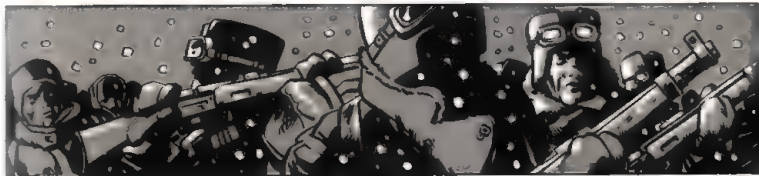
ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT THE  
MASSACRE?

YES, IT WAS  
AWFUL... DID YOU  
TAKE PART IN IT?

NO, I WAS FURTHER IN THE BACK.  
I GOT A GOOD ONE RIGHT AT THE  
START OF IT, WHILE BOARDING.  
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU STILL  
REMEMBER THE DEPARTURE...



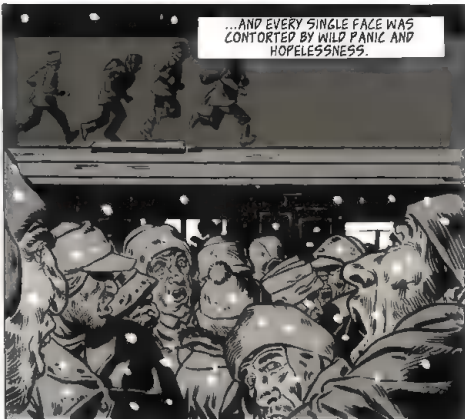
IF I STILL  
REMEMBER?



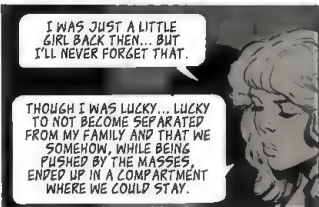




THE CARS WERE BEING ASSAULTED, THE SCREAMS FADED AWAY IN THE STILL AIR - WEIRDLY, AS IF FROZEN BY THE COLD...

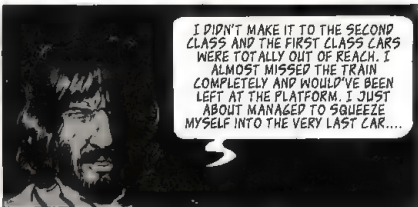


...AND EVERY SINGLE FACE WAS CONTORTED BY WILD PANIC AND HOPELESSNESS.



I WAS JUST A LITTLE GIRL BACK THEN... BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT.

THOUGH I WAS LUCKY... LUCKY TO NOT BECOME SEPARATED FROM MY FAMILY AND THAT WE SOMEHOW, WHILE BEING PUSHED BY THE MASSES, ENDED UP IN A COMPARTMENT WHERE WE COULD STAY.



I DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THE SECOND CLASS AND THE FIRST CLASS CARS WERE TOTALLY OUT OF REACH. I ALMOST MISSED THE TRAIN COMPLETELY AND WOULD'VE BEEN LEFT AT THE PLATFORM. I JUST ABOUT MANAGED TO SQUEEZE MYSELF INTO THE VERY LAST CAR...



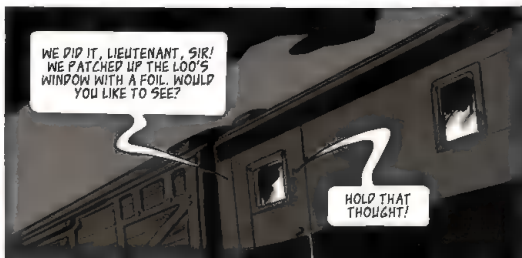
THE CARS THAT HAD BEEN SWIFTLY HITCHED ON, FULL OF CANNED FOOD AND BISCUITS. THEY DIDN'T DO THAT FOR US, BUT WE PROFITED FROM IT ALL THE SAME. WE LIVED LIKE PIGS IN MUCK!



...UNTIL THE SUPPLIES... RAN OUT...







...ADELINE BELLEAU, CAR  
633, COMPARTMENT D.

SHE CAME TO THIS CAR  
YESTERDAY AND HASN'T  
BEEN HEARD OF SINCE.

SHE WAS ASKING ABOUT A  
GUY FROM THE TAIL END,  
WHO SUPPOSEDLY WAS  
APPREHENDED HERE.

OKAY... PLEASE GO BACK  
TO YOUR OWN CARS. I'LL  
HAVE A CHAT WITH THE  
LIEUTENANT ABOUT IT.

FREE ADELINE! DOWN  
WITH THE ROLLING  
GHETTOS!

WHAT MUST I HEAR HERE?  
WHY DO YOU KEEP THAT  
GIRL DETAINED?

REST ASSURED THAT SHE  
HASN'T BEEN HARMED! SHE  
TRESPASSED AND WE'RE  
DETAINING HER FOR A BIT,  
THAT'S ALL.

AND THAT STORY ABOUT THE  
DETAINEE FROM THE TAIL END?...  
YOU'RE TRYING TO PREVENT  
THE GIRL FROM SPREADING  
THE NEWS, RIGHT?

DON'T TELL ME YOU TAKE  
WHATEVER HOT AIR THOSE  
TAILSUCKERS BLOW AT  
FACE VALUE?

YOU ARE RIGHT, OF COURSE. THEN  
YOU CERTAINLY WON'T MIND IF I PAY  
THE GIRL A VISIT? AS THE  
REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CIVILIAN  
AUTHORITIES, I HAVE TO MAKE  
SURE THAT ...

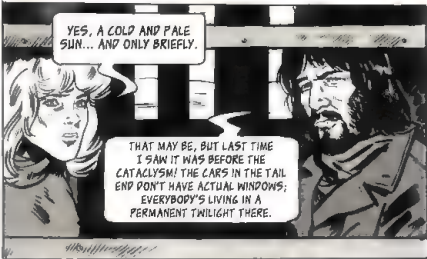
I'M SORRY BUT CIVILIAN  
AUTHORITIES HAVE NO SAY  
AROUND THESE PARTS!

YOU'RE ON MILITARY TERRITORY AND I'M IN  
CHARGE HERE. THE DETAINEE WILL BE RELEASED  
WHEN WE SEE FIT AND UNTIL THEN NOBODY  
WHO ISN'T PART OF THIS CAR'S CREW IS  
GOING TO SEE HER. ARE WE CLEAR ON THAT?

WELL, IF THAT'S  
YOUR LAST WORD.  
BUT BE ADVISED  
THAT I'M OBLIGED  
TO FILE A REPORT  
ON THIS MATTER.



LOOK, YOU CAN  
SEE THE SUN!



YES, A COLD AND PALE  
SUN... AND ONLY BRIEFLY.

THAT MAY BE, BUT LAST TIME  
I SAW IT WAS BEFORE THE  
CATACLYSM! THE CARS IN THE TAIL  
END DON'T HAVE ACTUAL WINDOWS;  
EVERYBODY'S LIVING IN A  
PERMANENT TWILIGHT THERE.




IT'S NICE TO SEE  
THE LANDSCAPE  
RACING BY...




...AND IT'S  
TERRIFYING ...  
DREADFULLY  
TERRIFYING.

YES, EVERYTHING'S  
DEAD, CHOKED BY  
THE WHITE...




IT'S NOT JUST THAT. THEY SAY  
THAT THEY LANDSCAPE IS RACING  
BY SLOWER THESE DAYS...

DO YOU MEAN THE  
CONVOY'S SLOWING  
DOWN?



YES... THAT THE MACHINE'S  
RUNNING OUT OF BREATH...  
IT'S GETTING OLD AND CAN'T  
CUT IT ANY MORE.



AND ONCE IT BREAKS DOWN,  
THAT'S IT FOR LIFE, FOR LOVE!...  
HOLY LOCO, WELLSPRING  
OF LIFE, ROLL FOR US!



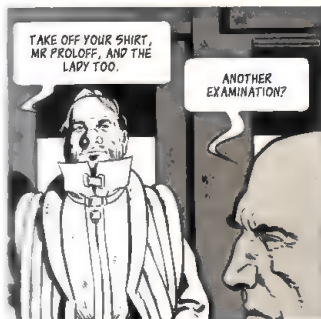








YES, COLONEL, SIR, THE LIEUTENANT DID NOTIFY ME THAT, BUT IT SEEMS ON TOO SHORT A NOTICE TO ME. AT LEAST EIGHT DAYS WOULD BE REQUIRED. I'M SORRY?...YES, I UNDERSTAND, IT'S JUST THAT... OKAY, AS YOU WISH, COLONEL, SIR, BUT I WASH MY HANDS OF IT!



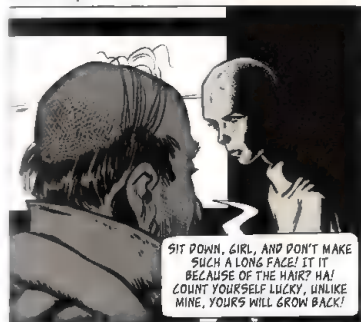
TAKE OFF YOUR SHIRT, MR PROLOFF, AND THE LADY TOO.

ANOTHER EXAMINATION?

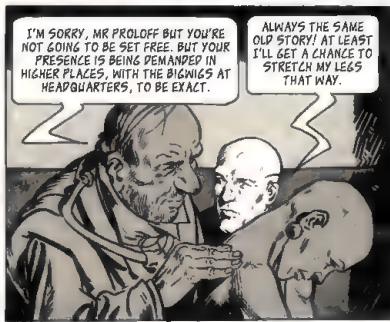


THE FINAL ONE, TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU MAY LEAVE... BUT SAY, DID YOU GET A NEW HEAD SINCE THE LAST TIME WE SAW EACH OTHER?

LEAVE?... THEY'RE LETTING ME GO?




SIT DOWN, GIRL, AND DON'T MAKE SUCH A LONG FACE! IT IS BECAUSE OF THE HAIR? HA! COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY, UNLIKE MINE, YOURS WILL GROW BACK!



I'M SORRY, MR PROLOFF BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE SET FREE. BUT YOUR PRESENCE IS BEING DEMANDED IN HIGHER PLACES, WITH THE BIGWIGS AT HEADQUARTERS, TO BE EXACT.

ALWAYS THE SAME OLD STORY! AT LEAST I'LL GET A CHANCE TO STRETCH MY LEGS THAT WAY.



NOW IF I WERE IN CHARGE, I WOULD'VE KEPT YOU IN DETENTION FOR EIGHT DAYS, JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, BUT THE GIRLS ARE IN A HURRY TO MEET YOU.

AND ME?



YOU? WELL, THAT'S THE STRANGEST THING ABOUT IT... AFTER THEY HAD LEARNED OF YOUR ARREST, THEY WANTED TO MEET YOU AS WELL! GOD KNOWS WHY.




YOU DONE, DOCTOR?

YES. AND IF I'M NOT COMPLETELY OFF, OUR FRIENDS ARE HEALTHY ENOUGH. MR PROLOFF SEEMS A BIT MALNOURISHED TO ME, BUT THAT'S NOT ALL TOO SURPRISING...




ATCHOOU!

AS FOR THE LADY, SHE APPEARS TO HAVE CAUGHT A COLD. I URGENTLY ADVISE HER TO KEEP HER HEAD COVERED.



THE LADY MAY MOVE FREELY, IF SHE PROMISES THAT SHE WON'T ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.



GOOD LUCK! HERE'S HOPING THAT YOU WON'T RUN INTO TOO MANY AN OBSTACLES EN ROUTE. IT'S QUITE A LONG STRETCH FROM HERE TO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.

I'M SERGEANT BROSCARD. LIEUTENANT ZAYIM HAS ENTRUSTED ME WITH ACCOMPANYING YOU TO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS' CAR. WE WILL HAVE TO SHACKLE YOUR HANDS DURING TRANSFER. I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT, BUT YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY RISK!

**Chapter 3 :**  
**The Convoy's Corridors**





...IN THEIR FLIGHT, THEY HOPED TO FIND  
A PLACE THAT HAD BEEN SPARED; BUT  
THE THE SNOW AND THE COLD ALWAYS  
PRECEDED THE CONVOY.



THIS IS THE SNOWPIERCER WITH ITS ONE THOUSAND  
CARS, THE LAST REFUGE OF CIVILIZATION...



WHAT DO YOU WANT?  
THE BAR'S CLOSED.

CALM DOWN! WE'RE  
JUST PASSING THROUGH,  
THAT'S ALL.  
SPECIAL ORDERS!

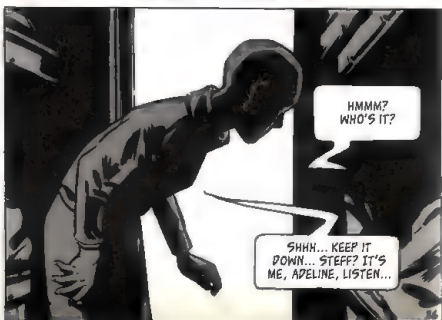


YOU REALLY SHOULD TAKE  
YOUR HIKES A BIT EARLIER! DO  
YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW LATE  
IT IS? DON'T COUNT ON ME  
OPENING UP AGAIN UNTIL  
TOMORROW MORNING!

DON'T WORRY!



NO, I DIDN'T!





ADELINE? DID THEY  
RELEASE YOU?

NO, NOT YET... BUT THE STORY  
ABOUT THE GUY FROM THE TAIL END,  
IT WAS TRUE. THEY'RE TAKING ME  
TO THE FRONT, ALONG WITH HIM, TO  
THEIR HEADQUARTERS...



AND WHERE'S  
YOUR SCARF?

WHO WERE YOU  
TALKING TO?

I GOT THE WRONG  
COMPARTMENT!



DO YOU TAKE ME  
FOR A FOOL?

NOT AT ALL! EVERYONE  
MAKES MISTAKES LIKE  
THAT ONCE IN A WHILE,  
DON'T WE?



HERE IT IS.

I'M COMING WITH  
YOU THIS TIME.



GOOD LORD! ADELINE,  
IS THAT YOU?

DON'T WORRY, MUM,  
I'M... NO! DON'T TURN  
ON THE LIGHT!



OKAY, LET'S GO!




DO YOU HAVE A  
SPECIAL MISSION  
CERTIFICATION?

HERE. THE ORDERS ARE  
TO ESCORT THESE TWO  
PRISONERS TO  
HEADQUARTERS.




WHAT DID THEY DO?

NONE OF YOUR  
BUSINESS. NOW LET  
US THROUGH.




OKAY. I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU -  
REGULATIONS, YOU KNOW.  
AND MIND THE PLANTS...

BY THE BY, HMM... YOU DON'T  
HAPPEN TO HAVE SMOKES FOR  
SALE, DON'T YOU? I'LL GIVE YOU  
TWO CREDITS FOR EACH...



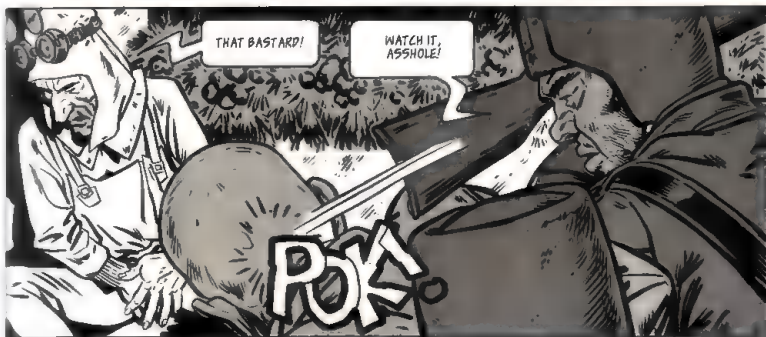
SMOKES? WE HARDLY HAVE  
ANY OURSELVES! AND CASH,  
THAT'S WORTH ALMOST  
NOTHING OUT HERE...



BUUUUT.... IF YOU'D LEAVE US  
ALONE WITH THAT GIRL OF YOURS  
FOR A FEW MINUTES...

HEHE!

WELL IF IT WERE  
MY CALL...



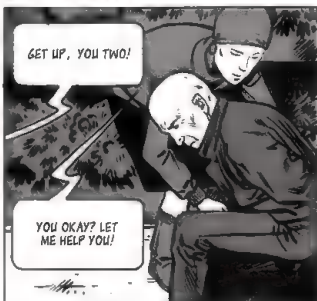




BECAUSE OF THAT ASSHOLE  
I CAN'T WALK STRAIGHT  
AND MAYBE I'LL NEVER  
GET IT UP AGAIN!

OH STOP IT. I'M  
CLOSE TO TEARS  
HERE.

OKAY, WE'RE  
OFF THEN...



GET UP, YOU TWO!

YOU OKAY? LET  
ME HELP YOU!



WALK, AND DON'T PULL  
ANYTHING LIKE THAT  
AGAIN, OR ELSE...

HOLD ON! YOU TWO WON'T  
GET OFF SCOT-FREE. I'M  
GOING TO FILE A REPORT  
ON THIS!



I'M IN CHARGE OF THE PLANTS HERE, AND I'M THE ONE  
WHOSE HEAD'S GOING TO ROLL EVERY TIME SOMETHING  
BREAKS! DO YOU HAVE EVEN THE SLIGHTEST HOW MUCH  
WORK GROWING ALL OF THIS IS? AND I'M NOT GOING TO  
REPLACE THE PLANT POTS THAT WENT TO PIECES  
BECAUSE OF SOME ASSHOLE FROM THE TAIL!



DID YOU HEAR ME, YOU PIECE  
OF SHIT? YOU WON'T GET  
AWAY WITH THIS!

OKAY, WE'RE OFF.  
THAT'S ENOUGH!



MAN, WHAT A CUNT!  
I THOUGH HE'D NEVER LET  
US OFF THE HOOK THERE,  
RIGHT LIEUTENANT?

WHATEVER  
YOU SAY.

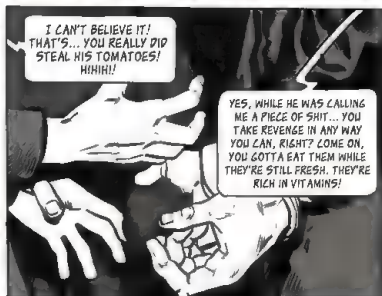
IT WAS HIS LUCKY  
DAY. IF MY HANDS  
HAD BEEN FREE...



SPEAKING OF FREE...  
DO YOU LIKE FRESH  
TOMATOES?

OF  
COURSE, BUT  
...

COULD YOU DISCREETLY TAKE  
THE ONE I'M HIDING BEHIND  
MY BACK AND THEN THE ONE  
HIDDEN IN MY SLEEVE?



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!  
THAT'S... YOU REALLY DID  
STEAL HIS TOMATOES!  
HIIIIH!

YES, WHILE HE WAS CALLING  
ME A PIECE OF SHIT... YOU  
TAKE REVENGE IN ANY WAY  
YOU CAN, RIGHT? COME ON,  
YOU GOTTA EAT THEM WHILE  
THEY'RE STILL FRESH. THEY'RE  
RICH IN VITAMINS!



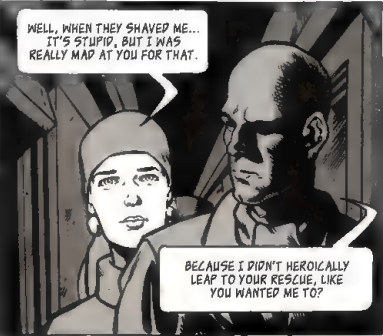
PROLOFF...

HMM?



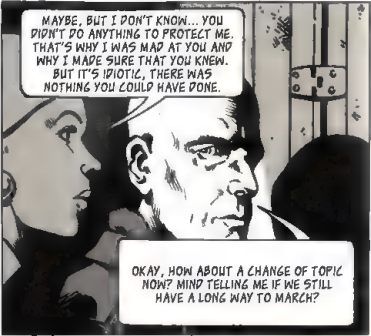
I WANTED TO TELL YOU...  
I'M SORRY ABOUT  
YESTERDAY.

SORRY ABOUT WHAT?  
WHAT HAPPENED  
YESTERDAY?



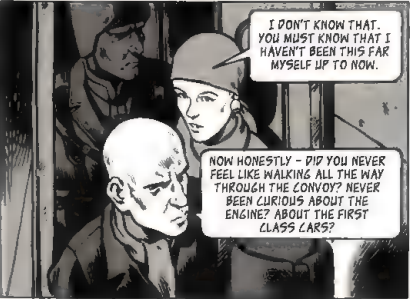
WELL, WHEN THEY SHAVED ME...  
IT'S STUPID, BUT I WAS  
REALLY MAD AT YOU FOR THAT.

BECAUSE I DIDN'T HEROICALLY  
LEAP TO YOUR RESCUE, LIKE  
YOU WANTED ME TO?



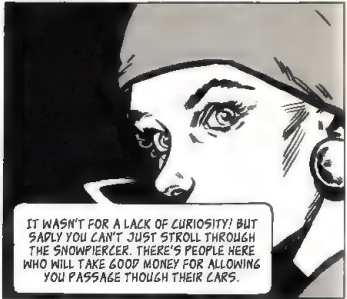
MAYBE, BUT I DON'T KNOW... YOU  
DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT ME.  
THAT'S WHY I WAS MAD AT YOU AND  
WHY I MADE SURE THAT YOU KNEW.  
BUT IT'S IDIOTIC, THERE WAS  
NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE DONE.

OKAY, HOW ABOUT A CHANGE OF TOPIC  
NOW? MIND TELLING ME IF WE STILL  
HAVE A LONG WAY TO MARCH?




I DON'T KNOW THAT.  
YOU MUST KNOW THAT I  
HAVEN'T BEEN THIS FAR  
MYSELF UP TO NOW.

NOW HONESTLY - DID YOU NEVER  
FEEL LIKE WALKING ALL THE WAY  
THROUGH THE CONVOY? NEVER  
BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT THE  
ENGINE? ABOUT THE FIRST  
CLASS CARS?



IT WASN'T FOR A LACK OF CURIOSITY! BUT  
SADLY YOU CAN'T JUST STROLL THROUGH  
THE SNOWPIERCER. THERE'S PEOPLE HERE  
WHO WILL TAKE GOOD MONEY FOR ALLOWING  
YOU PASSAGE THROUGH THEIR CARS.



YES, SAME HERE, AND A WHOLE HOST OF  
OTHER STORIES. THE INACCESSIBLE LUXURY  
CARS! THE WONDER CARS...

PLACE I'M FROM, WHOLE CARS ARE  
PRACTICALLY EMPTY, WHOLE CARS! THEY'RE  
ONLY INHABITED BY A FEW ARISTOCRATS AND  
UPSTARTS WHO LIVE IN THE LAP OF LUXURY.

WHAT ARE WE WAITING  
FOR? WHAT'S WRONG NOW?





WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?  
GET LOST, YOU LOT! YOU SHOULD  
ALREADY BE ASLEEP IN YOUR  
COMPARTMENTS AROUND THIS TIME!

WE AREN'T DOING  
ANYTHING WRONG  
HERE!

WE JUST  
AREN'T TIRED...



I GUESS I JUST MOVED A BIT TOO FAR  
AHEAD AND FOUND MYSELF ALONE WITH  
THESE MEN, WHO OFFERED TO ACCOMPANY  
ME FOR A STRETCH OF THE WAY...

GET LOST, SCRAM!  
LET US THROUGH AND  
PISS OFF! GOT THAT?



YOU GO AHEAD. I'LL  
COVER THE REAR. IT'S  
BETTER THAT WAY.

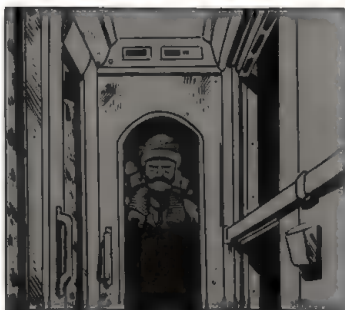


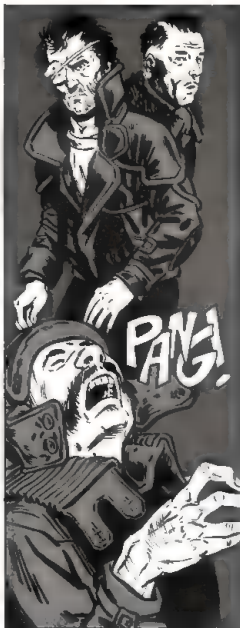
SUSPICIOUS,  
THAT  
SERGEANT.

THE HALLS AREN'T SAFE AT  
NIGHT. THEY SAY THAT THE  
NUMBER OF ROBBERIES HAS  
MORE THAN DOUBLED  
RECENTLY.



THE COAST IS CLEAR.  
SEEMS THAT THEY  
MADE THEMSELVES  
SCARCE.







...IN ANY CASE, THAT  
LITTLE SHIT GOT WHAT  
HE HAD COMING... YOU  
HANGING IN THERE,  
PALEWSKI?

YEAH, I CAN  
MANAGE...

HEY, DON'T WE HAVE LIGHT IN  
HERE? ... DO YOU HAVE A FLASH  
LIGHT, SERGEANT?



LOOKS LIKE A RESTAURANT  
CAR TO ME... KEEP AN EYE  
ON THE PRISONERS, MIND  
THAT THEY DON'T TRY TO  
USE THE DARKNESS TO...

DON'T WORRY,  
SERGEANT, I'M NOT  
GOING TO RUN.

JUST KEEP QUIET  
AND KEEP MOVING!



HEHE...

?



YOU COULD SAY THAT  
THEY GOT A FULL  
HOUSE HERE...

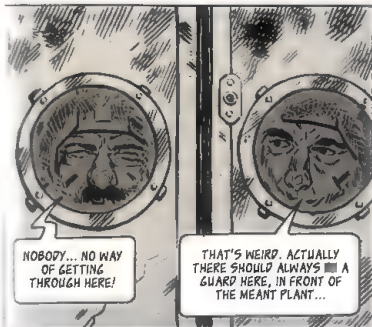
THE HELL'S  
YOUR  
PROBLEM?



OKAY, I THINK I  
CAN SEE LIGHT  
DOWN THERE...

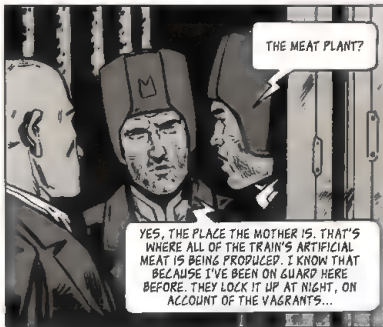


DAMN... IT'S LOCKED!



NOBODY... NO WAY  
OF GETTING  
THROUGH HERE!

THAT'S WEIRD. ACTUALLY  
THERE SHOULD ALWAYS BE A  
GUARD HERE, IN FRONT OF  
THE MEAT PLANT...



THE MEAT PLANT?

YES, THE PLACE THE MOTHER IS. THAT'S  
WHERE ALL OF THE TRAIN'S ARTIFICIAL  
MEAT IS BEING PRODUCED. I KNOW THAT  
BECAUSE I'VE BEEN ON GUARD HERE  
BEFORE. THEY LOCK IT UP AT NIGHT, ON  
ACCOUNT OF THE VAGRANTS...



WE COULD GET A  
CONDUCTOR TO  
UNLOCK IT...

AT THIS  
HOUR?

CAN'T WE DELIBERATE ON  
THAT SOMEWHERE ELSE?  
WE'RE GOING TO FREEZE  
OUR BALLS OFF HERE!



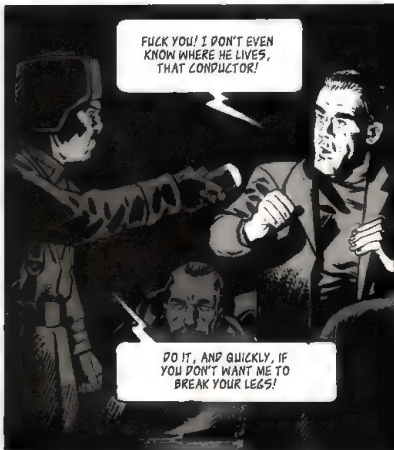
SO, WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO?

GODDAMNIT, I CAN'T  
BELIEVE THAT WE'RE  
STUCK!...



HEY, ARE YOU NUTS?  
WHAT'S WRONG WITH  
YOU? I DIDN'T DO  
ANYTHING WRONG!

YOU, GO FIND US THE  
CONDUCTOR IN CHARGE.  
FIND HIM AND TELL HIM  
TO UNLOCK THE DOOR.  
HURRY UP!



FUCK YOU! I DON'T EVEN  
KNOW WHERE HE LIVES,  
THAT CONDUCTOR!

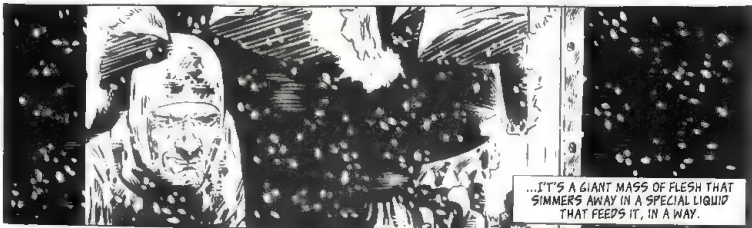
DO IT, AND QUICKLY, IF  
YOU DON'T WANT ME TO  
BREAK YOUR LEGS!





WHAT'S THIS  
"MOTHER" THE GUY  
JUST MENTIONED?

HAHA, YOU DON'T KNOW  
THE MOTHER THAT  
NOURISHES US ALL?



THE MOTHER IS AN INEXHAUSTIBLE SOURCE OF  
MEAT, THE MORE YOU CUT OFF, THE MORE GROWS  
BACK! THAT'S HOW SHE REPRODUCES.



SO? STILL NOBODY  
COMING?

NO. AND THE GUY YOU SENT  
OFF TO FETCH THE CON-  
DUCTOR ISN'T BACK YET  
EITHER?

NO... BUT I HAVE A FEELING  
THAT WE'LL BE SPENDING THE  
NIGHT HERE EITHER WAY. ISN'T  
THAT RIGHT, SERGEANT?

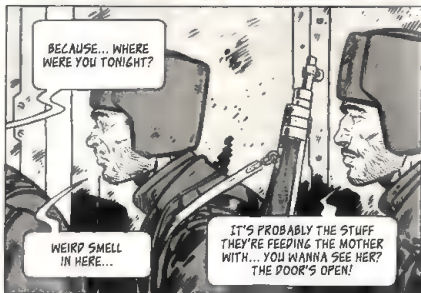
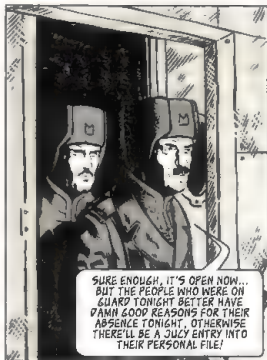




**Chapter 4 :**  
**The Brotherhood of the Engine**











...I KNOW ONE OF THE GUYS  
HE ENDED UP IN THE SAME  
COMPARTMENT AS ME AFTER  
BOARDING. AT THE BOTTOM  
HE REALLY ISN'T A BAD  
GUY... ARE YOU GOING  
TO FILE A REPORT?

DEPENDS ON WHAT MOOD WE  
FIND H.Q. IN. IF THEY ASK ME,  
I'LL TELL THE TRUTH. I DON'T  
FEEL LIKE GETTING A ROASTING  
BECAUSE OF THEM.



WHAT'S KEEPING THEM  
BACK THERE? MARTIN, GO  
AND TAKE A LOOK!



HE SAYS WE SHOULD  
UNSHACKLE HIM SO THAT  
HE CAN TAKE A PISS.

DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE SERGEANT  
EARLIER? HE SAID THAT HE DOESN'T  
WANT TO TAKE THE RISK...



HOW ABOUT YOU ASK YOUR GIRL TO  
GIVE YOU A HAND! MAYBE SHE'LL  
TAKE A LIKING TO IT! HAHA!



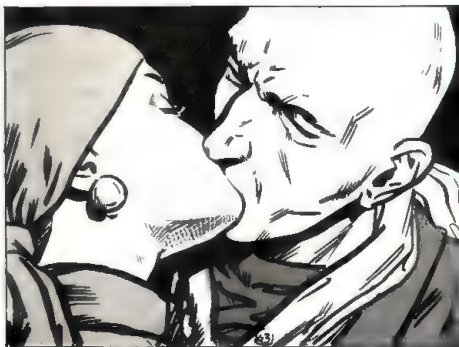
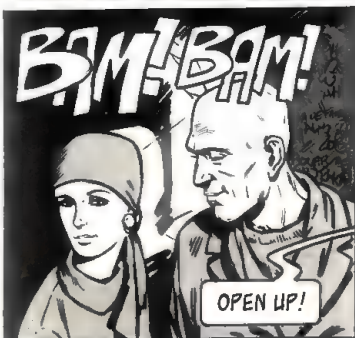
HAHAHAHA!!!



COME ON. I'LL  
HELP YOU.

?









HA! FINALLY!

OKAY, LET'S MOVE! WE'VE  
WASTED ENOUGH TIME HERE  
ALREADY. COME ON, WALK!



WEIRD, WHAT'S UP HERE? SAY,  
ISN'T THIS CAR RAPIDLY BECOMING  
OVERCROWDED, SERGEANT?

YES. EXACTLY THE  
KIND OF SITUATION I  
WANTED TO AVOID...



I GUESS THAT'S IT...  
WE'RE STUCK!

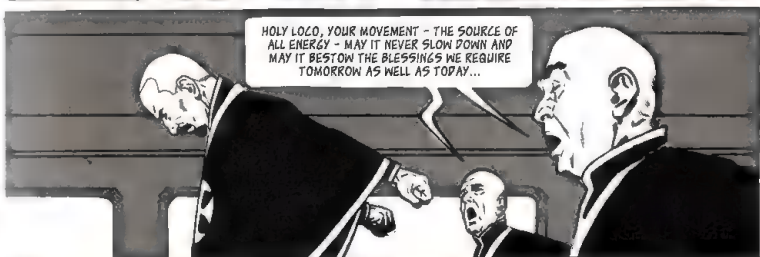
BUT WHAT THE HECK'S  
GOING ON HERE?!



...TRULY, MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS,  
WE ALL KNOW THAT WE CAN NOT EXIST  
WITHOUT HER... WITHOUT HER, TO  
WHOM WE OWE EVERYTHING PRECIOUS  
TO US, BUT MOST OF ALL THE  
ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL WARMTH...




IF SHE WERE TO STOP, IF THE HOLY  
MECHANISM, WHICH KEEPS HER IN CONSTANT  
MOTION WERE TO COME TO A STANDSTILL...  
THEN THE DEADLY COLD FROM OUTSIDE WOULD  
SEEP INTO OUR COMPARTMENTS AND...AND  
THE WHITE DEATH WOULD FOREVER SHROUD US  
IN IT'S FUNERAL SHROUD OF ICE...



HOLY LOZO, YOUR MOVEMENT - THE SOURCE OF  
ALL ENERGY - MAY IT NEVER SLOW DOWN AND  
MAY IT BESTOW THE BLESSINGS WE REQUIRE  
TOMORROW AS WELL AS TODAY...

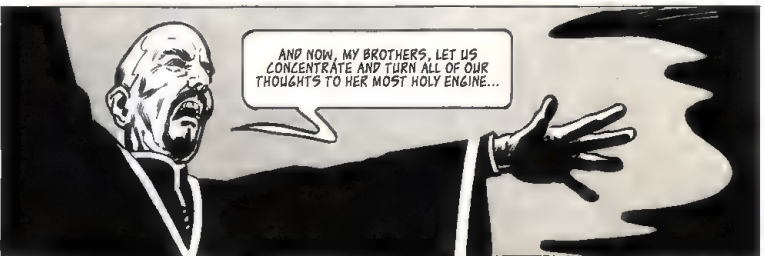


HOLY LOZO, WELLSPRING  
OF LIFE, ROLL FOR US.




HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD  
OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF  
THE ENGINE BEFORE?

THE MACHINE-  
PRIEST? SURE...



AND NOW, MY BROTHERS, LET US  
CONCENTRATE AND TURN ALL OF OUR  
THOUGHTS TO HER MOST HOLY ENGINE...



OKAY. WE AREN'T GOING TO WAIT  
UNTIL THEY'RE DONE! THEY COULD  
TAKE ALL DAY. FOR ALL WE  
KNOW... WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO  
PRESS ON - DECIDEDLY AND  
DISCREETLY, GOT THAT?

'S GOING TO BE  
ANYTHING BUT A  
PIECE OF CAKE...



HEY!

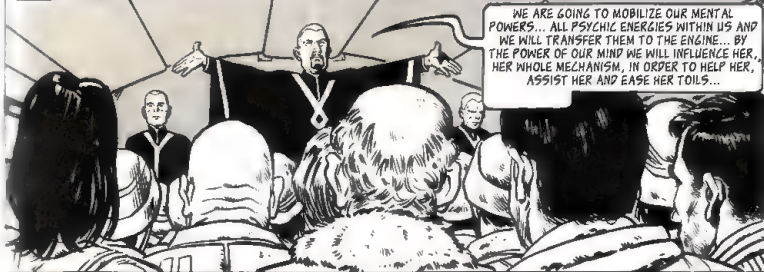


EXCUSE ME...  
MIND LETTING  
US THROUGH...



SHH!...

...FOR IT IS NOT ENOUGH TO MERELY  
PRAY AND TO BESEECH THE HEAVENS  
AND THE HOLY LOCO FOR PROTECTION.

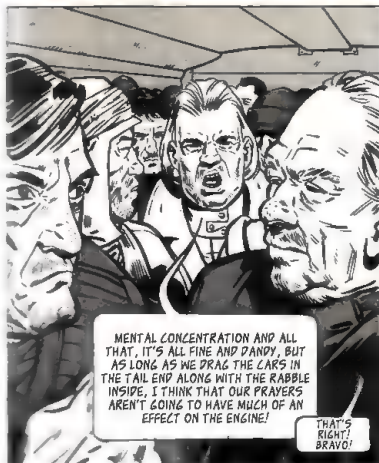


WE ARE GOING TO MOBILIZE OUR MENTAL POWERS... ALL PSYCHIC ENERGIES WITHIN US AND WE WILL TRANSFER THEM TO THE ENGINE... BY THE POWER OF OUR MIND WE WILL INFLUENCE HER, HER WHOLE MECHANISM, IN ORDER TO HELP HER, ASSIST HER AND EASE HER TOILS...



I'M SORRY, REVEREND, BUT...

TSSST-TSSST... WHAT'S THAT? I CAN FEEL NEGATIVE WAVES THAT DISTURBING OUR CONCENTRATION...



MENTAL CONCENTRATION AND ALL THAT, IT'S ALL FINE AND DANDY, BUT AS LONG AS WE DRAG THE CARS IN THE TAIL END ALONG WITH THE RABBLE INSIDE, I THINK THAT OUR PRAYERS AREN'T GOING TO HAVE MUCH OF AN EFFECT ON THE ENGINE!

THAT'S RIGHT! BRAVO!



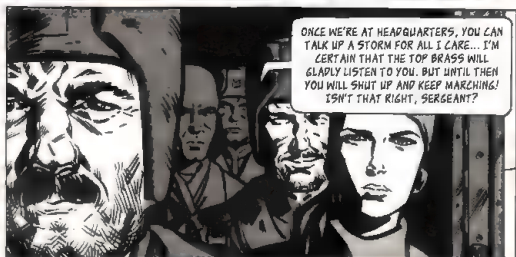
HEY, SOLDIERS! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? DISCONNECT THE CARS ON THE TAIL END!

AND WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE INHABITING THEM?









**Chapter 5 :**  
**The Masters of the Convoy**





TOWARDS THE HEAD ARE THE CUSHIONED FIRST CLASS CARS WITH EVERY LUXURY IMAGINABLE, TOWARDS THE TAIL AND FAR FROM THE ENGINE, THE RABBLE RESIDES.



THIS IS THE SNOWPIERCER WITH ITS THOUSAND CARS.



IT IS THE LAST REFUGE OF CIVILIZATION.

YOU COMING, DEAR?



MARTIN! WHAT'S UP?  
GODDAMNIT!  
WE'RE IN THE HOME  
STRETCH HERE!

NOW, OF ALL  
TIMES...!



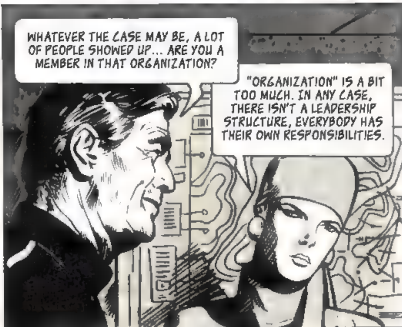






I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT YOU HAVE BEEN VERY ACTIVE... AND THAT YOU'RE VERY POPULAR! YOUR FRIENDS ALMOST STARTED A RIOT WHEN THEY LEARNED OF YOUR DETENTION!

A RIOT? ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THEIR DEMONSTRATION, PERHAPS?



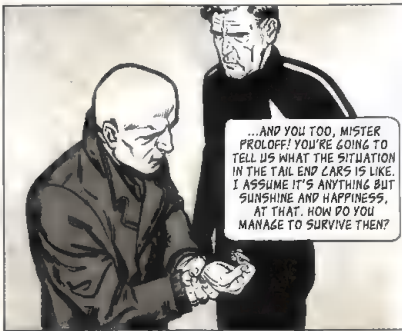
WHATEVER THE CASE MAY BE, A LOT OF PEOPLE SHOWED UP... ARE YOU A MEMBER IN THAT ORGANIZATION?

"ORGANIZATION" IS A BIT TOO MUCH. IN ANY CASE, THERE ISN'T A LEADERSHIP STRUCTURE, EVERYBODY HAS THEIR OWN RESPONSIBILITIES.



AND IF I'M ALLOWED TO ASK QUESTIONS IN RETURN: WHY DID YOU HAVE ME COME? WHAT'S YOUR AGENDA?

REST ASSURED, YOUNG LADY, THAT I DON'T MEAN YOU ANY HARM. WE'RE JUST HOPING THAT YOU'D... COOPERATE WITH US. BUT PLEASE, HAVE A SEAT!



...AND YOU TOO, MISTER PROLOFF? YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US WHAT THE SITUATION IN THE TAIL END CARS IS LIKE. I ASSUME IT'S ANYTHING BUT SUNSHINE AND HAPPINESS, AT THAT. HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO SURVIVE THEN?



...HOW DO YOU DEAL WITH THE COLD?

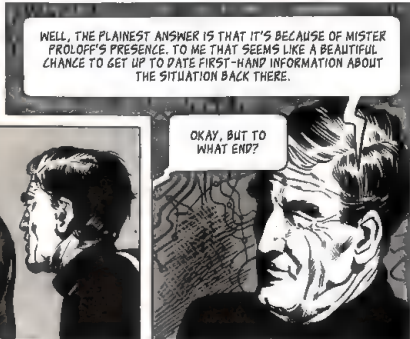
ARE THERE MANY PEOPLE IN THE CARS? CAN YOU GIVE AN ESTIMATE ON HOW MANY THERE ARE?

AND ME, MAY I ASK YOU QUESTIONS AS WELL?

DO YOU STILL HAVE FOOD RESERVES?

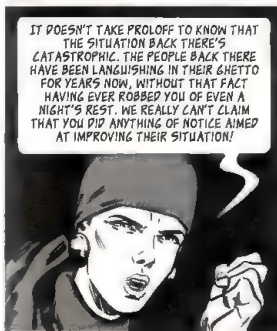


I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY YOU  
SUDDENLY CARE ABOUT THE  
LIVING CONDITIONS IN THE  
TAIL END'S CARS.

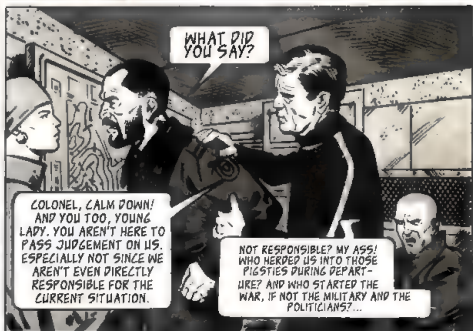


WELL, THE PLAINEST ANSWER IS THAT IT'S BECAUSE OF MISTER  
PROLOFF'S PRESENCE. TO ME THAT SEEMS LIKE A BEAUTIFUL  
CHANCE TO GET UP TO DATE FIRST-HAND INFORMATION ABOUT  
THE SITUATION BACK THERE.

OKAY, BUT TO  
WHAT END?



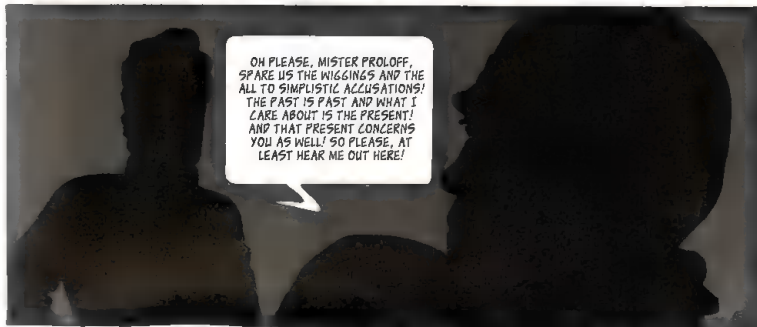
IT DOESN'T TAKE PROLOFF TO KNOW THAT  
THE SITUATION BACK THERE'S  
CATASTROPHIC. THE PEOPLE BACK THERE  
HAVE BEEN LANGUISHING IN THEIR GHETTO  
FOR YEARS NOW, WITHOUT THAT FACT  
HAVING EVER ROBBED YOU OF EVEN A  
NIGHT'S REST. WE REALLY CAN'T CLAIM  
THAT YOU DID ANYTHING OF NOTICE AIMED  
AT IMPROVING THEIR SITUATION!




WHAT DID  
YOU SAY?

COLONEL, CALM DOWN!  
AND YOU TOO, YOUNG  
LADY. YOU AREN'T HERE TO  
PASS JUDGEMENT ON US.  
ESPECIALLY NOT SINCE WE  
AREN'T EVEN DIRECTLY  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE  
CURRENT SITUATION.


NOT RESPONSIBLE? MY ASS!  
WHO HERDED US INTO THOSE  
FISTIES DURING DEPART-  
URE? AND WHO STARTED THE  
WAR, IF NOT THE MILITARY AND THE  
POLITICIANS?...




OH PLEASE, MISTER PROLOFF,  
SPARE US THE WIGGINGS AND THE  
ALL TO SIMPLISTIC ACCUSATIONS!  
THE PAST IS PAST AND WHAT I  
CARE ABOUT IS THE PRESENT!  
AND THAT PRESENT CONCERNS  
YOU AS WELL! SO PLEASE, AT  
LEAST HEAR ME OUT HERE!



IT'S... THE HOLY LOCO...  
I MEAN, THE ENGINE...



IT'S GETTING SLOWER... ALMOST  
UNNOTICEABLY, BUT INEXORABLY  
SO. WE KNOW THAT.



WE'RE NOT SURE WHAT'S  
CAUSING THE SLOWDOWN,  
BUT IT'S LIKELY THAT THE  
ENGINE IS PULLING TOO  
MUCH WEIGHT...


AND THAT'S WHY YOU PLAN TO  
DISCONNECT CARS, THE ONES  
IN THE TAIL END, TO BE  
EXACT? TO MAKE THINGS  
EASIER FOR THE ENGINE?...

EXACTLY.



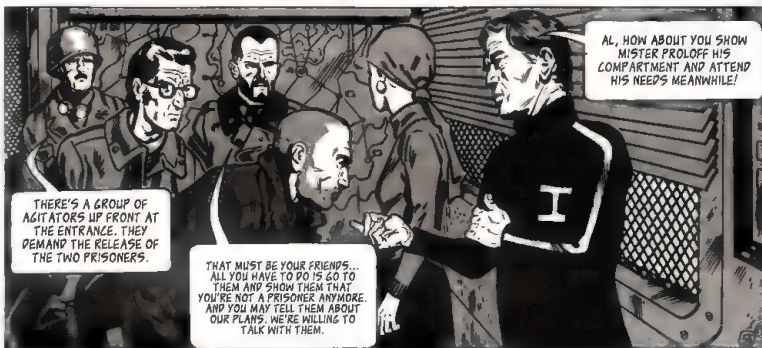
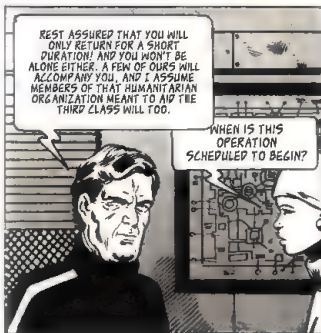
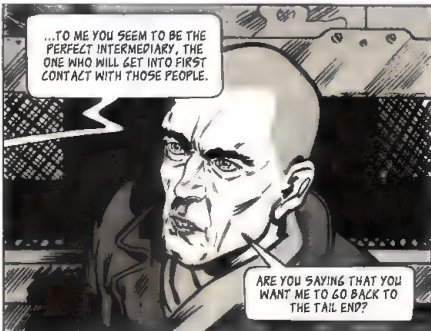
AND THE  
INHABITANTS OF  
THOSE CARS?

WE WILL HAVE TO ORGANIZE  
THEIR RELOCATION AND  
DISPERSION ON THE CARS ON  
THIS SIDE OF THE TRAIN... YOU  
AND YOUR FRIEND COULD GIVE  
US A HAND IN THAT TASK,  
WHAT DO YOU SAY?



WHAT I SAY? BUT THAT'S  
EXACTLY WHAT WE'VE A  
WAYS BEEN CALLING FOR!  
DISCONNECT THE TAIL END CARS  
AND HOUSING ITS INHABITANTS  
SOMEWHERE ELSE!

YOUR ASSISTANCE  
WOULD BE JUST AS  
IMPORTANT TO US,  
MISTER PROLOFF...





THE MILITARY CARS END HERE...  
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?  
TO THE LUXURY CARS?

IN A WAY, BUT FIRST WE  
WILL HAVE TO CROSS THE  
RABBIT'S TERRAIN...

WAGON  
MILITAIRE A5

ETAT MAJOR

GENERAL DES  
ARMÉES

DEFENSE D'ÊTRE  
EN AUTORITY

W

RABBITS?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE  
EATING RATS AND  
ARTIFICIAL MEAT!

WRONG AREA FOR THAT. IN THIS  
END OF THE TRAIN, PEOPLE  
APPRECIATE MORE TRADITIONAL  
FOODSTUFF. WE HAVE, YOU COULD  
SAY, THE MEANS FOR IT...


WHO'S THAT, I  
DON'T KNOW HIM...

THAT'S THE RABBIT'S MASTER!  
RABINOFF CLAIMS TO  
RECOGNIZE ALL OF THE  
THOUSAND SOULS LIVING IN  
THIS SECTOR OF THE TRAIN  
AT A GLANCE....

WHAT SOULS? THE PEOPLE HERE DON'T  
HAVE ANY MORE SOUL THAN MY RABBITS.  
I DON'T RECOGNIZE SOULS, BUT FACES.  
AND I HAVEN'T SEEN YOURS BEFORE.



RABINOFF'S DOMAIN CONSISTS OF FOUR OR FIVE CARS HOUSING A FEW THOUSAND RABBITS. EVERYTHING HAS BEEN NEATLY ARRANGED FOR THEIR REARING AND FEEDING. HE ALSO RAISES MEAT MICE....




WHERE ARE THESE RABBITS FROM? DOES HE RUN THIS WHOLE SHOW?



KEEP IN MIND THAT THE SNOWPIERCER HAD BEEN A PLEASURE RIPE BEFORE THE CATASTROPHE, A LUXURY CRUISER CAPABLE OF SUPPLYING ITSELF INDEPENDENTLY FOR DAYS OR WEEKS AT A TIME. THAT WAS PROBABLY WHAT SAVED OUR LIVES...

WELL YOURS IN ANY CASE!



FORGIVE ME, I DID INDEED FORGOT ABOUT THOSE... LESS PRIVILEGED THAN ME. PEOPLE LIKE YOU...

BE THAT AS IT MAY, THESE RABBITS SURE ARE PRETTY STRICTLY GUARDED.



YES, ESPECIALLY THE FEMALES!

FEMALE RABBITS?



RABINOFF'S EMPIRE IS FOUNDED ON THEM! HE IS THE ONLY ONE ON THE WHOLE TRAIN WHO OWNS ANY, GRANTING HIM THE MONOPOLY ON BREEDING. AND AS HE CONTROLS THE MARKET THROUGH THAT, HE NATURALLY GUARDS THEM LIKE THE APPLE OF HIS EYE. THEY'RE WELL-PROTECTED!



**Chapter 6 :**  
**The First Class Cars**





IN THIS CLOSED-OFF WORLD, TO BOTH  
THE RICH AS WELL AS THE DAMNED, THE  
WALLS ARE THEIR ONLY HORIZON.



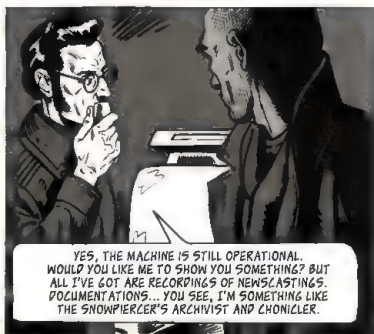
YOUR COMPARTMENT.  
COMES WITH A  
BATHROOM....



RUNNING WATER,  
GUARANTEED PURE SNOW  
WATER FROM THE RECU-  
PERATOR. FANCY TRYING IT?



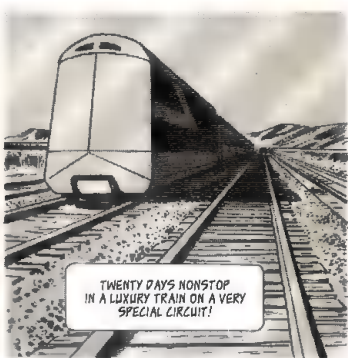
AND THIS IS  
WHERE I LIVE.







EXPERIENCE AN UNFORGETTABLE  
ADVENTURE...TAKE A CRUISE...  
ON BOARD THE SNOWPIERCER...



TWENTY DAYS NONSTOP  
IN A LUXURY TRAIN ON A VERY  
SPECIAL CIRCUIT!

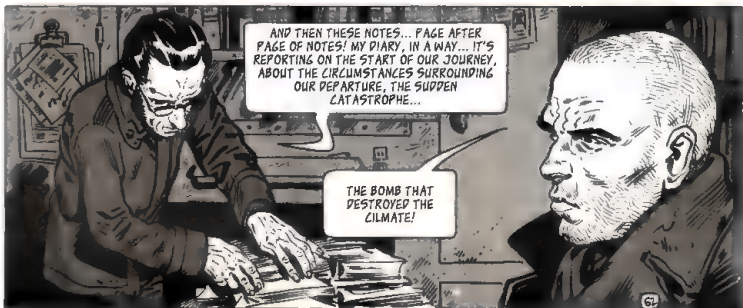


I GATHERED EVERYTHING I COULD FIND  
HERE... NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES AND  
BROCHURES REPORTING ON THE  
SNOWCRUISER... SINCE ITS COMMISS-  
IONING DURING THE LAST FAIR DAYS,  
SHORTLY BEFORE THE CATASTROPHE.

MAGNIFICENT  
LANDSCAPES,  
UNMATCHED  
COMFORTS...



...FRIENDLY AND HIGHLY PROFESSIONAL PERSONNEL AT  
YOUR BECK AND CALL TO FULFIL ANY OF YOUR WISHES.



AND THEN THESE NOTES... PAGE AFTER  
PAGE OF NOTES! MY DIARY, IN A WAY... IT'S  
REPORTING ON THE START OF OUR JOURNEY,  
ABOUT THE CIRCUMSTANCES SURROUNDING  
OUR DEPARTURE, THE SUDDEN  
CATASTROPHE...

THE BOMB THAT  
DESTROYED THE  
CLIMATE!



WE NEVER FOUND OUT WHAT WAS THE CAUSE OF THE CATASTROPHE...


NOW SERIOUSLY! IT'S PRETTY REMARKABLE THAT IT JUST SO HAPPENED RIGHT WHEN THE WAR WAS DECLARED. RIGHT? UNLESS YOU CONSIDER IT AN ACT OF DIVINE RETRIBUTION...

EST OMBRE  
VENANT  
VALRUS  
APRÈS L'ES  
DECLARATION  
DU  
GÉNÉRAL



BACK THEN THEY REASSURED US THAT THE CLIMATE WEAPON WAS FULLY OPERATIONAL!... I SUPPOSE ITS EFFECTIVENESS EXCEED ALL EXPECTATIONS!

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. IT WAS AN ACCIDENT... I'M CERTAIN IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!



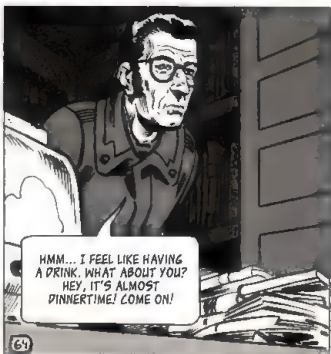
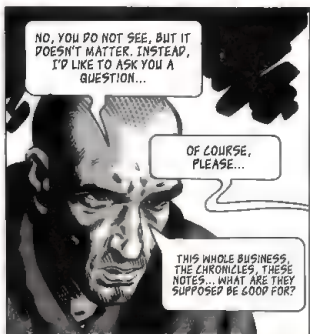
I CAN STILL REMEMBER IT CLEARLY, HOW IT ALL BEGAN... JUST LIKE THAT, FROM ONE MOMENT TO THE NEXT, IN AN AFTERNOON... AN AFTERNOON IN JULY!

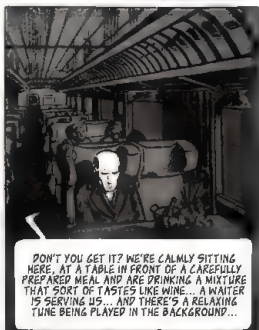
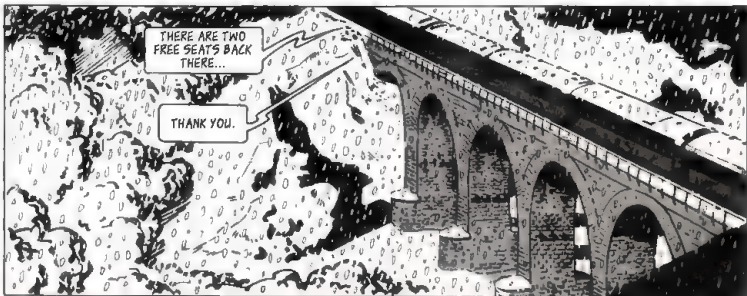
I ALSO REMEMBER HOW ALL OF A SUDDEN STRANGE GUST STARTED BLOWING, A TERRIBLY COLD WIND THAT BLEW EVERYTHING AWAY... LIFE, CIVILIZATION... EVERYTHING ERADICATED, WITHIN MERE HOURS.

...BUT ON SOME TRAIN-YARD, A LUXURY TRAIN WITH A REMARKABLE ENGINE STOOD READY FOR DEPARTURE. A PROTOTYPE... AND CLOCK FULL OF SUPPLIES. PLANNED FROM THE GROUND UP TO RESIST WINTER'S COLD AND KEEP ON ROLLING INDEFINITELY. TRULY, A MIRACLE!

YES, TRULY!

YES, A TRAIN THAT MIRACULOUSLY STOOD READY TO TAKE IN THE MILITARY TOP BRASS AND THE HEADS OF STATE AND THEIR FAMILIES... BUT LET'S BE FAIR, RIGHT? THEY DID TAKE PAINS TO ADD OTHER CARS IN A HURRY - THOSE OF THE SECOND CLASS... AND FREIGHT CARS, WHICH WERE OCCUPIED IN THE LAST MINUTE. THEM BEING OCCUPIED HAD ACTUALLY BEEN UNPROVIDED FOR.









SLOW DOWN! I DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR IT ANY MORE.

AND THAT EVEN THOUGH IT'S ALREADY WATERED DOWN, TO MAKE THE WINE LAST A BIT LONGER, THEY SAY! SO USE THIS CHANCE! WE'LL BE ALL OUT OF IT SOON. THE RESERVES ARE COMING TO AN END.



DON'T FORGET THAT THE PEOPLE IN SECOND CLASS AND EVEN FOLKS HERE HAVE BEEN TRAUMATIZED BY THE VIOLENT RUSH YOU ATTEMPTED A FEW MONTHS AFTER OUR DEPARTURE... THE WILD ASSAULT...

TRAUMATIZED? YOU?! AND WHAT ABOUT EVERYTHING WE'VE SUFFERED, AFTER OUR DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT LEAVING THE GHETTO IN WHICH YOU WERE GOING TO LEAVE US TO PERISH HAD BEEN PUNISHED WITH A MASSACRE?!



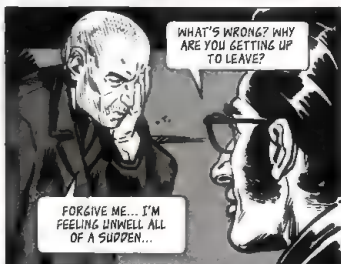
FEELING BETTER NOW?

NOT ONE BIT. SO, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW? WHAT'S UP NEXT ON THE TOUR?



STILL... WHAT A CRAZY WORLD! WAITING SO LONG TO DISCONNECT THE TAIL END'S CAR AND TAKING IN ITS INHABITANTS!... YOUR PRESIDENT WANTS TO WASH HIS HANDS OFF IT... BUT IT'S A BIT TOO LATE FOR THAT...

WELL... WE HAD TO TAKE THE REST OF THE CONVOY'S MOOD INTO CONSIDERATION...



WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE YOU GETTING UP TO LEAVE?

FORGIVE ME... I'M FEELING UNWELL ALL OF A SUDDEN...



THAT DEPENDS ON WHETHER YOU'D RATHER ENJOY A NIGHT'S REST OR DISCOVER THE NIGHT LIFE.

NO! LET GOT OF ME! I WANT TO GO BACK!

DIRTY WHORE!







LIZ!...

WHY DON'T YOU INTRODUCE  
ME TO THAT FRIEND OF  
YOURS? I DON'T THINK WE'VE  
HAD THE PLEASURE YET...

FOR GOOD REASON!  
MISTER PROLOFF IS A  
REFUGEE FROM THE TAIL...



A TAILER? WE GOTTA  
RAISE A TOAST TO THAT.  
COME ON IN, JOIN US! IT'S A  
BIT CRAMPED, BUT THAT'S  
ALL THE BETTER FOR YOU  
TO BE INTRODUCED TO  
PROMISCUITY! HA! HA!



STEP RIGHT IN, MY  
DEARIES, STEP RIGHT  
IN...

PHILOS, BE A DEAR AND PASS US THE  
BOTTLE... MY LITTLE FRIEND AL AND HIS  
FRIEND FROM THE TAIL...

WHAT'S SHE TALKING  
ABOUT? SHE NUTS?



YOU THINK SO,  
AND WHAT FOR?

HOW ABOUT YOU JUST  
GIVE ME SOME DOPE...

THE TAIL, THE  
CONVOY'S TAIL!

ANNND... IS IT  
GOOD?



HE'S ALREADY PISSED.

BELIEVE ME, ONE IN MY POSITION  
IS BOUND TO HEAR ABOUT IT.  
TOMORROW THEY'LL BE  
DISCONNECTED ALREADY. THEY'RE  
FUCKED, THE LOT OF THEM.

AND HOW  
ABOUT THIS?



HEY, WHAT'S  
WRONG?

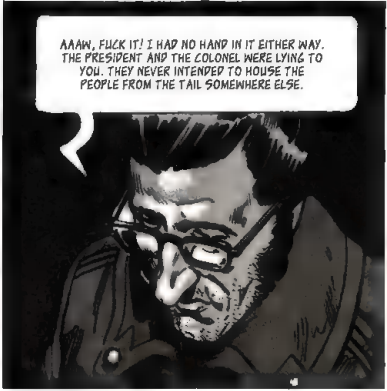
HEY!...



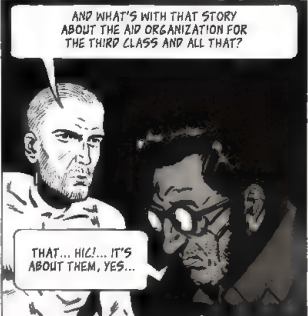
WHAT DID YOU  
JUST SAY?

WHO, ME? HIC!...  
NOTHING!

I RECOGNIZED YOUR VOICE...  
"ALREADY BE DISCONNECTED.  
THEY'RE FUCKED, THE LOT OF  
THEM." ABOUT WHAT AND  
WHOM WERE YOU TALKING?

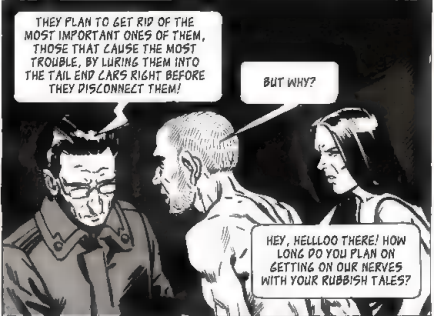


AAAW, FUCK IT! I HAD NO HAND IN IT EITHER WAY.  
THE PRESIDENT AND THE COLONEL WERE LYING TO  
YOU. THEY NEVER INTENDED TO HOUSE THE  
PEOPLE FROM THE TAIL SOMEWHERE ELSE.



AND WHAT'S WITH THAT STORY  
ABOUT THE AID ORGANIZATION FOR  
THE THIRD CLASS AND ALL THAT?

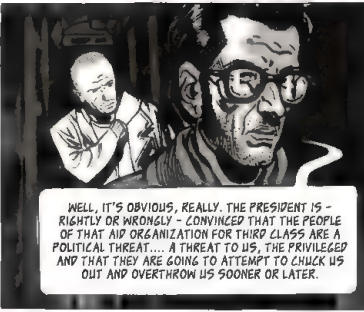
THAT... HIC!... IT'S  
ABOUT THEM, YES...




THEY PLAN TO GET RID OF THE  
MOST IMPORTANT ONES OF THEM,  
THOSE THAT CAUSE THE MOST  
TROUBLE, BY LURING THEM INTO  
THE TAIL END CARS RIGHT BEFORE  
THEY DISCONNECT THEM!

BUT WHY?

HEY, HELLOO THERE! HOW  
LONG DO YOU PLAN ON  
GETTING ON OUR NERVES  
WITH YOUR RUBBISH TALES?



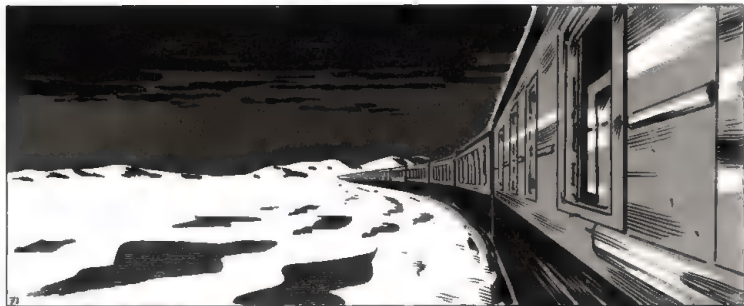
WELL, IT'S OBVIOUS, REALLY. THE PRESIDENT IS -  
RIGHTLY OR WRONGLY - CONVINCED THAT THE PEOPLE  
OF THAT AID ORGANIZATION FOR THIRD CLASS ARE  
A POLITICAL THREAT.... A THREAT TO US, THE PRIVILEGED  
AND THAT THEY ARE GOING TO ATTEMPT TO CHUCK US  
OUT AND OVERTHROW US SOONER OR LATER.



OF COURSE I'M NOT SUPPOSED  
TO TELL YOU ANY OF THIS...  
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

PROLOFF!







**Chapter 7 :**  
**If Hell exists...**





...BUT DEATH SUDDENLY ESCAPED FROM THE FURTHEST BOXCARS; SLOWLY HE PROCEEDS THROUGH THE LENGTH OF THE CONVOY AND LEAVES FEAR AND TERROR IN HIS WAKE...




I SAID DON'T MOVE!

HAVE YOU GONE NUTS? WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?



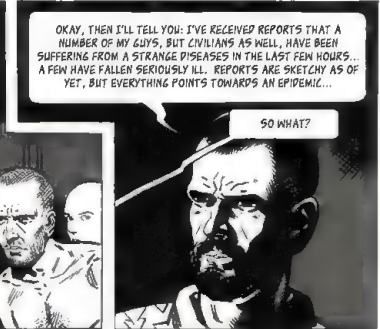
NUTS? MAYBE I REALLY AM AS I HAD HIM COME HERE AND INFECT GOD KNOWS HOW MANY PEOPLE EN ROUTE!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?  
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



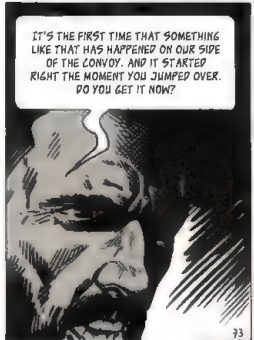
WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT?  
WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM...  
HE KNOWS WHAT'S UP!

I DON'T HAVE THE  
SLIGHTEST IDEA.



OKAY, THEN I'LL TELL YOU: I'VE RECEIVED REPORTS THAT A  
NUMBER OF MY GUYS, BUT CIVILIANS AS WELL, HAVE BEEN  
SUFFERING FROM A STRANGE DISEASES IN THE LAST FEW HOURS...  
A FEW HAVE FALLEN SERIOUSLY ILL. REPORTS ARE SKETCHY AS OF  
YET, BUT EVERYTHING POINTS TOWARDS AN EPIDEMIC...

SO WHAT?




IT'S THE FIRST TIME THAT SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT HAS HAPPENED ON OUR SIDE  
OF THE CONVOY. AND IT STARTED  
RIGHT THE MOMENT YOU JUMPED OVER.  
DO YOU GET IT NOW?



IN THAT CASE I SHOULD  
BE AFFLICTED MYSELF!

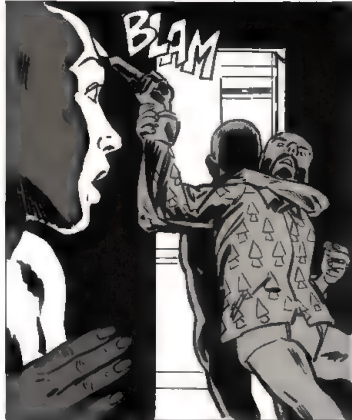
YOU MOST CERTAINLY ARE! THE  
PERIOD OF INCUBATION VARIES FROM  
PERSON TO PERSON. BUT WHATEVER  
THE CASE MAY BE... I CAN'T TAKE  
ANY FURTHER CHANCES! YOU  
DRAGGED IN SOMETHING FROM  
THOSE RATTY CARS OF YOURS...



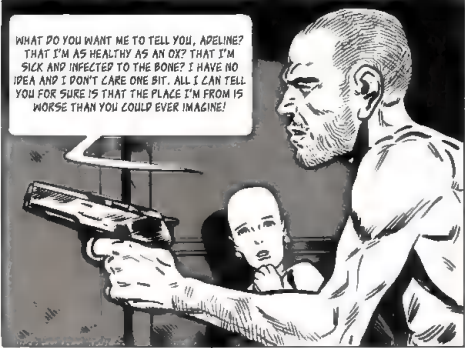
...AND THAT'S WHY THERE'S  
ONLY ONE SOLUTION LEFT!



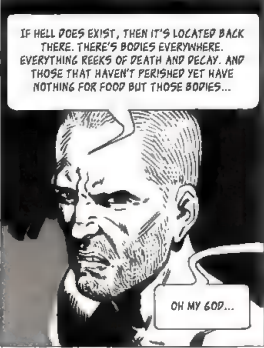
?... HEY!  
DON'T TOUCH  
THAT!



WHAT HE SAID TRUE?  
I MEAN, ABOUT THE  
EPIDEMIC AND ALL THAT...

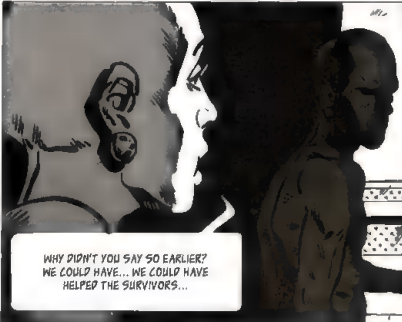


WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU, ADELINE?  
THAT I'M AS HEALTHY AS AN OX? THAT I'M  
SICK AND INFECTED TO THE BONE? I HAVE NO  
IDEA AND I DON'T CARE ONE BIT. ALL I CAN TELL  
YOU FOR SURE IS THAT THE PLACE I'M FROM IS  
WORSE THAN YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE!



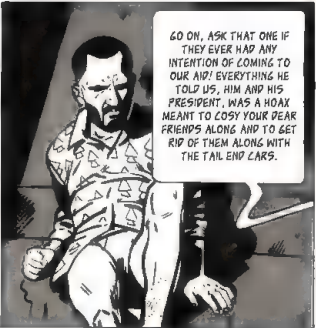
IF HELL DOES EXIST, THEN IT'S LOCATED BACK  
THERE. THERE'S BODIES EVERYWHERE.  
EVERYTHING REEKS OF DEATH AND DECAY. AND  
THOSE THAT HAVEN'T PERISHED YET HAVE  
NOTHING FOR FOOD BUT THOSE BODIES...

OH MY GOD...




ARE YOU JOKING? IF I HAD TOLD  
THE TRUTH, I WOULD'VE NEVER  
GOTTEN THIS FAR!

WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO EARLIER?  
WE COULD HAVE... WE COULD HAVE  
HELPED THE SURVIVORS...



GO ON, ASK THAT ONE IF  
THEY EVER HAD ANY  
INTENTION OF COMING TO  
OUR AID! EVERYTHING HE  
TOLD US, HIM AND HIS  
PRESIDENT, WAS A HOAX  
MEANT TO COSY YOUR FEAR  
FRIENDS ALONG AND TO GET  
RID OF THEM ALONG WITH  
THE TAIL END CARS.



AND ALL THOSE THAT PERISHED BACK THERE, DO YOU  
KNOW WHAT ACTUALLY KILLED THEM? HUNGER? COLD?  
SICKNESSES? NO... THEY WERE MURDERED!



IT HAPPENED A FEW MONTHS AFTER DEPARTURE, WHEN THINGS GOT MORE AND MORE CRAMPED IN THE TWILIGHT OF OUR BOXCARS WHILE YOU WERE STRETCHING YOURSELF IN YOUR LUXURY NIGHT CARS, WARM AND WELL FED... IT WAS BASICALLY THE SAME OLD STORY AGAIN! IN ORDER FOR US TO SURVIVE, THE SYSTEM HAD TO BE TOPPLED!



YOU DIDN'T LEAVE US ANY CHOICE, OTHER THAN STRIKING OUT VIOLENTLY. AND YOU CALLED THAT "THE WILD ASSAULT"...



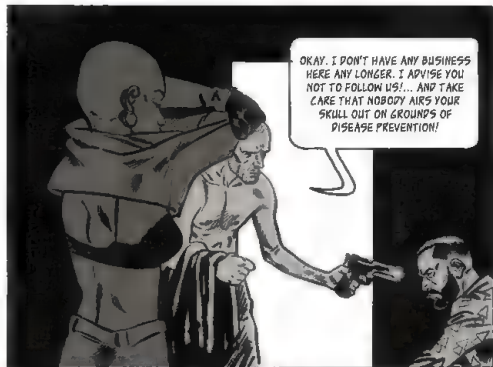
...BUT TO US IT WAS "THE MASSACRE". THE MURDERERS IN UNIFORM YOU SENT TO DEFEND YOUR LIVING SPACE DIDN'T EVEN BREAK A SWEAT IN KILLING US... AND THE SURVIVORS WITHDREW INTO THEIR GHETTO A BROKEN PEOPLE...



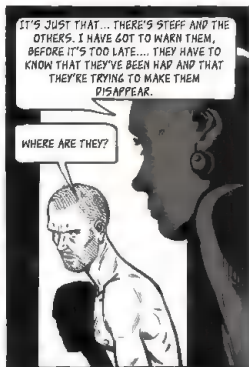
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...THEN YOU BARRICADED THE BREACH AND CUT OFF ANY COMMUNICATION ROUTE ONCE AND FOR ALL. THAT WAS THE DAY YOU DESTROYED THE LAST REMNANTS OF HOPE... ON THAT DAY YOU KILLED US.



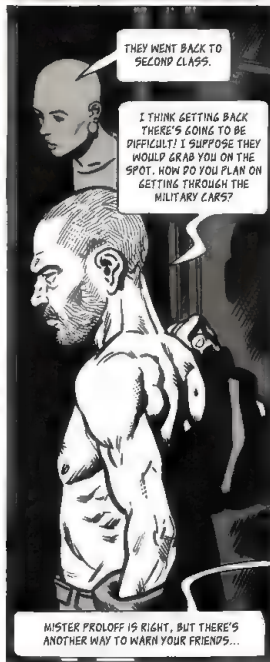


OKAY. I DON'T HAVE ANY BUSINESS  
HERE ANY LONGER. I ADVISE YOU  
NOT TO FOLLOW US!... AND TAKE  
CARE THAT NOBODY AIRS YOUR  
SKULL OUT ON GROUNDS OF  
DISEASE PREVENTION!



WHERE ARE THEY?

IT'S JUST THAT... THERE'S STEFF AND THE  
OTHERS. I HAVE GOT TO WARN THEM,  
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.... THEY HAVE TO  
KNOW THAT THEY'VE BEEN HAD AND THAT  
THEY'RE TRYING TO MAKE THEM  
DISAPPEAR.



THEY WENT BACK TO  
SECOND CLASS.

I THINK GETTING BACK  
THERE'S GOING TO BE  
DIFFICULT! I SUPPOSE THEY  
WOULD GRAB YOU ON THE  
SPOT. HOW DO YOU PLAN ON  
GETTING THROUGH THE  
MILITARY CARS?

MISTER PROLOFF IS RIGHT, BUT THERE'S  
ANOTHER WAY TO WARN YOUR FRIENDS...



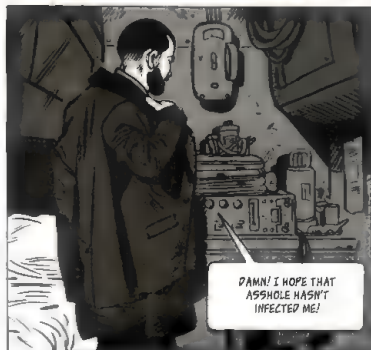
WELL LOOK AT THAT.  
HAVE YOU BEEN HERE  
THIS WHOLE TIME?

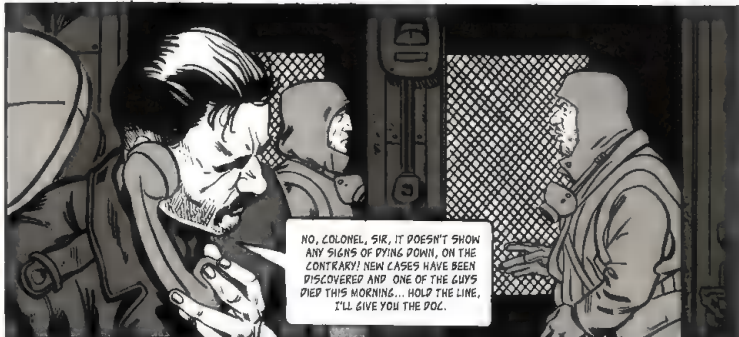
THERE'S A RADIO COMPARTMENT IN A CAR  
FURTHER UP FRONT... A COMPARTMENT  
WITH A MICROPHONE. YOU CAN MAKE  
YOURSELF HEARD IN THE WHOLE CONVOY  
FROM THERE, IN SECOND CLASS AS WELL!



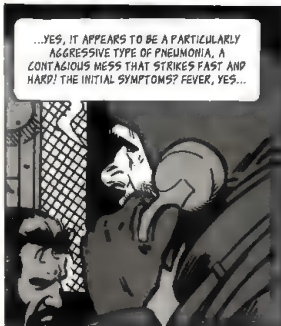
THANKS FOR THE HINT.  
GOOD LUCK!

AL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING,  
GODDAMNIT, DON'T LET  
THEM THROUGH!





NO, COLONEL, SIR, IT DOESN'T SHOW ANY SIGNS OF DYING DOWN, ON THE CONTRARY! NEW CASES HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED AND ONE OF THE GUYS DIED THIS MORNING... HOLD THE LINE, I'LL GIVE YOU THE POL.



...YES, IT APPEARS TO BE A PARTICULARLY AGGRESSIVE TYPE OF PNEUMONIA, A CONTAGIOUS MESS THAT STRIKES FAST AND HARD! THE INITIAL SYMPTOMS? FEVER, YES...

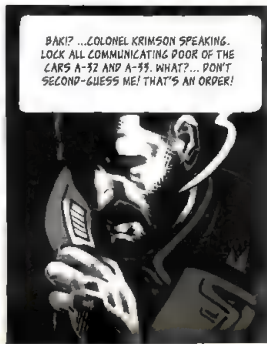


IT STARTS OUT WITH A MASSIVE HEADACHE... TROUBLE BREATHING... A DRY COUGH, PAIN IN THE THORAX AND IN THE ABDOMINAL REGIONS. EXTREME RESTLESSNESS IN SOME CASES...



THE PROBLEM HERE IS THAT WE AREN'T EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH AN ACTUAL EPIDEMIC. PREVENTATIVE MEASURES? WELL, IT MIGHT BE A TAD BIT TOO LATE FOR THAT, BUT... SAY, WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE PRISONER AND THE GIRL WHO ACCOMPANIED HIM? DON'T FORGET, COLONEL, SIR, THAT IT WAS ON YOUR DIRECT ORDER AND AGAINST MY DIRECT COUNSEL THAT HE WAS TAKEN OUT OF QUARANTINE...

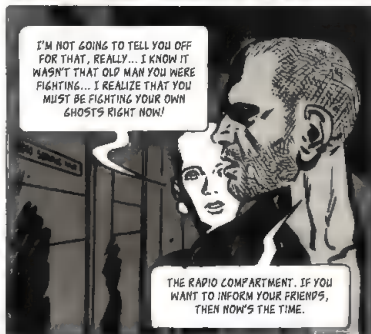
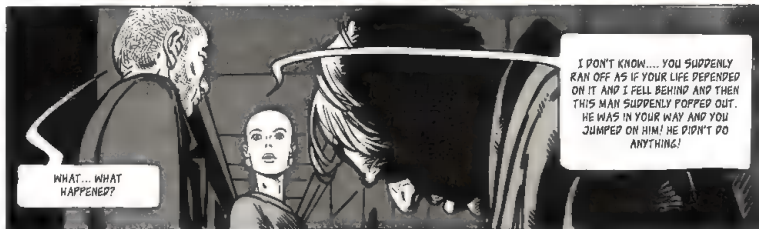
CLICK!

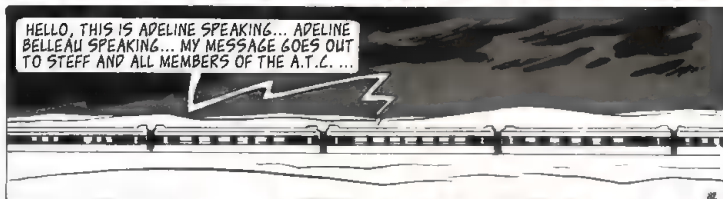
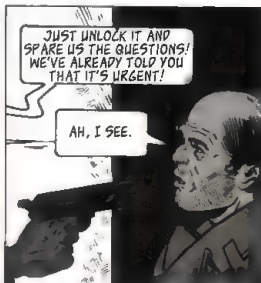


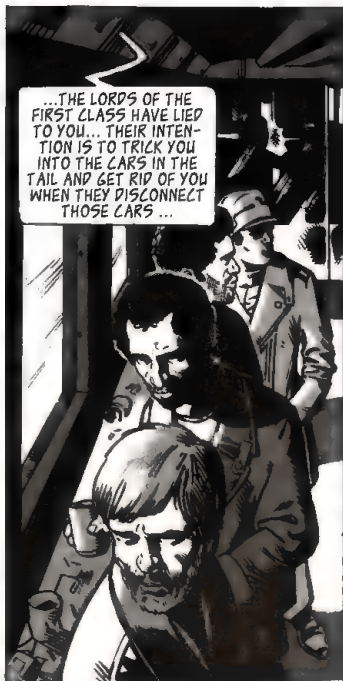
BAKI? ...COLONEL KRIMSON SPEAKING. LOCK ALL COMMUNICATING POOR OF THE CARS A-32 AND A-33. WHAT?... DON'T SECOND-GUESS ME! THAT'S AN ORDER!

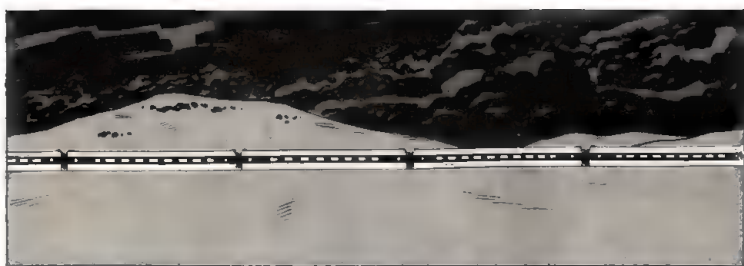










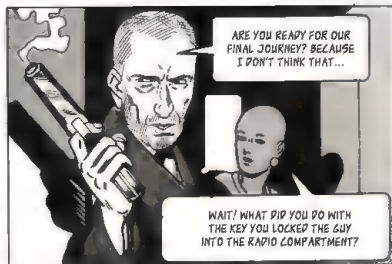




HERE THEY ARE!  
SHOOT THEM!



BLAM



ARE YOU READY FOR OUR  
FINAL JOURNEY? BECAUSE  
I DON'T THINK THAT...

WAIT! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH  
THE KEY YOU LOCKED THE GUY  
INTO THE RADIO COMPARTMENT?



BLAM

DO YOU THINK  
THAT...?

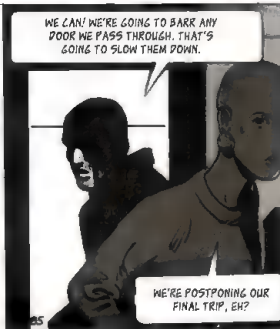
IT WORKS!



BAM  
PAW

RUN AHEAD, AND TAKE  
THE KEY WITH YOU!

DO YOU THINK WE CAN FIND  
ANOTHER USE FOR IT?



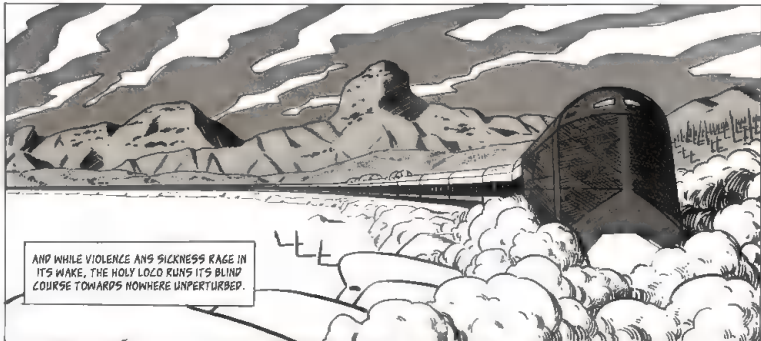
WE CAN! WE'RE GOING TO BARK ANY  
POOR WE PASS THROUGH. THAT'S  
GOING TO SLOW THEM DOWN.

WE'RE POSTPONING OUR  
FINAL TRIP, EH?



**Chapter 8 :**  
**The Last Refuge**





AND WHILE VIOLENCE AND SICKNESS RAGE IN ITS WAKE, THE HOLY LOCO RUNS ITS BLIND COURSE TOWARDS NOWHERE UNPERTURBED.



YES, MORLOT SPEAKING, SECTOR B, THE SECOND CLASS... I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE BEEN INFORMED, BUT WE'VE GOT SERIOUS PROBLEMS HERE, THIS IS TURNING INTO A REAL PANIC...



WHAT, YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF THE EPIDEMIC YET?... NO, FOR ALL WE KNOW IT COULD VERY WELL ■■■ THE PLAGUE! THEY SAY THAT ONE FROM THE TAIL BROUGHT IN THE VIRUS AND...



THE PLAGUE?

YES, I HEARD THE CONDUCTOR SAYING THAT ON THE PHONE!

WHAT DID HE SAY?

WHAT DID HE SAY?



JUST A SINGLE DOCTOR FOR THE WHOLE SECTOR! AS FOR MEDICATION... YES, WE'VE ALREADY HAD MULTIPLE FATALITIES... WITH THE RISK OF INFECTION BEING WHAT IT IS, NOBODY WANTS TO PICK UP THE BODIES AND PROP THEM OUT OF THE CHUTE... THE PEOPLE WOULD RATHER ABANDON THEIR COMPARTMENTS. THEY'VE STARTED TO MIGRATE, TOWARD'S...



HOLD THE LINE...  
WHAT'S THIS WEIRD  
SMELL? SMELLS LIKE...

SOMETHING STRANGE  
IS HAPPENING. I'LL  
CALL YOU BACK SOON,  
OKAY?



HEY, LET ME  
THROUGH!

WHERE IS THAT  
SMOKE FROM?

SOME MANIAC  
HAS SET THE  
CARS AFLAME!



DON'T LET GO,  
I'M COMING!

IS THAT YOU, MORLOT?  
HELP ME, THIS MANIAC  
REALLY IS A HANDFUL!

LET ME GO!



GIVE ME  
THAT!

LET ME GO, I SAY! THE FIRE  
WILL PURIFY EVERYTHING  
AND KILL THE GERMS!



YES, HELLO?... AH, GOOD MORNING. PLEASE, HOLD THE LINE, I'LL SEE IF HE'S WILLING TO TAKE THE CALL...



DEAR, IT'S BAKI... WILL YOU TAKE THE CALL?

WHAT DOES HE WANT? TELL HIM I'M BUSY, HE SHOULD CALL ME BACK LATER!



HE SAID THAT IT'S VERY IMPORTANT... WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SOAP YOU UP?

GREAT IDEA!... GIVE ME THE PHONE ANYWAY!



HELLO?... WELL YEAH... YES... HMM... YES, YES...



WHAT?... ARE YOU SURE? HOW COME THAT KRIMSON HASN'T INFORMED ME THEN?!



FUCK, MIND WHAT YOU'RE DOING! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT MOMENT FOR THAT?!



AN ONBOARD  
CINEMA!

KEEP  
YOUR GUN  
HIDDEN!

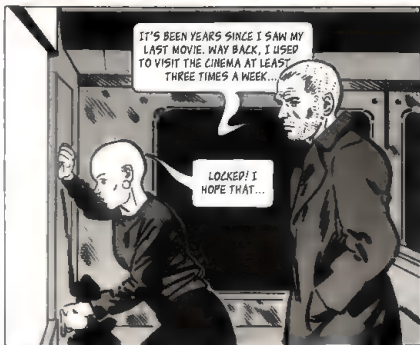


WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING, COME ON!



CASABLANCA'S ON  
TONIGHT AND THEY  
SHOWED STAR WARS 9  
THIS AFTERNOON.

YOU'RE NUTS! WE HAVE A WHOLE  
BATTALION HOT ON OUR TAIL AND  
YOU'RE TAKING YOUR TIME TO  
STUDY THE PROGRAM!



IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I SAW MY  
LAST MOVIE. WAY BACK, I USED  
TO VISIT THE CINEMA AT LEAST  
THREE TIMES A WEEK...

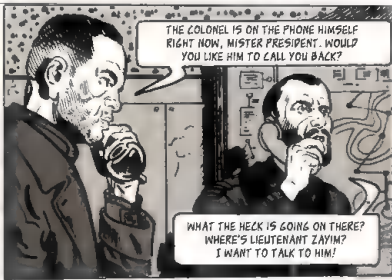
LOCKED! I  
HOPE THAT...



YES, IT FITS. GOOD THING  
WE HAVE THIS KEY!


DON'T FORGET TO  
LOCK UP AFTER US!



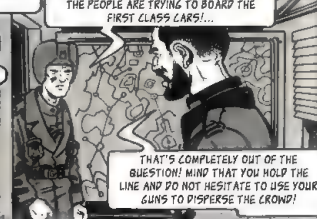




HELLO?  
HELLO? WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
THERE? ANSWER  
ME! HELLO?...



COLONEL, SIR, THE PRESIDENT IS  
ON THE PHONE. HE EXPECTS YOU  
TO TAKE THIS CALL.



COLONEL, SIR, THE CROWD IN FRONT OF  
GUARD STATION A-5 IS RAPIDLY GROWING.  
THE PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO BOARD THE  
FIRST CLASS CARS!...

THAT'S COMPLETELY OUT OF THE  
QUESTION! MIND THAT YOU HOLD THE  
LINE AND DO NOT HESITATE TO USE YOUR  
GUNS TO DISPERSE THE CROWD!



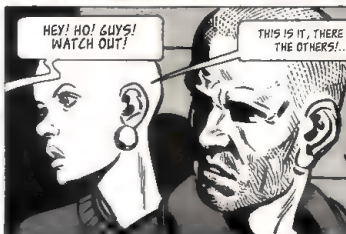
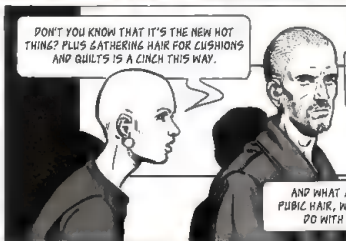
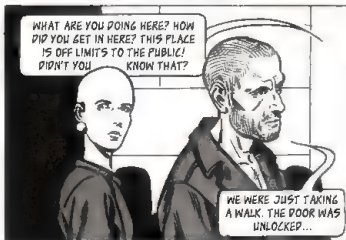
NOW WHAT'S THIS?

IT'S A PANORAMA DOME.  
YOU'VE GOT A DAMN GOOD  
VIEW FROM HERE!



LOOK! YOU CAN SEE THE ENGINE  
FROM HERE!... WHAT DO YOU  
THINK, WILL WE MAKE IT THERE?

WHY NOT? LET'S  
BE ON OUR WAY!





CAREFUL AROUND THOSE TWO! YOU GUYS BACK THERE! STEP BACK, THEY'RE DANGEROUS! THEY'RE CONTAGIOUS!




HEY!

?




DROP YOUR GUN. AND NOBODY MOVES, OR THIS GUY GETS IT.



ADELIN, TAKE THIS AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE OTHER TWO! IF THEY TRY ANYTHING, DON'T HESITATE TO SHOOT THEM!

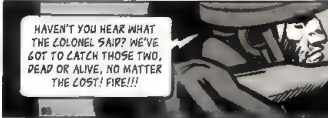
O.. OKAY.



THOSE IDIOTS! THEY'VE BECOME HOSTAGES!! SHOOT!!

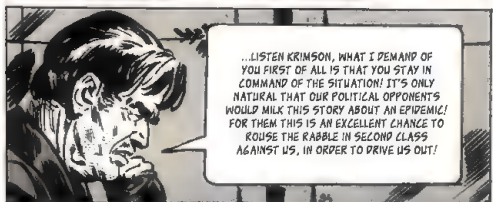


BUT... WE COULD HIT OUR OWN GUYS!




HAVEN'T YOU HEAR WHAT THE COLONEL SAID? WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THOSE TWO, DEAD OR ALIVE, NO MATTER THE COST! FIRE!!!

RAW









...AND CONCERNING THE GUY FROM THE TAIL AND THE GIRL, I ADMIT THAT LETTING THEM COME HERE WAS A MISTAKE... BUT YOU AT LEAST DID NOT LET THEM GET AWAY, RIGHT?

DON'T WORRY MISTER PRESIDENT...



AT PRESENT THEY ARE UNABLE TO CONTAMINATE ANY MORE PEOPLE! THEY MUST BE READY FOR THE CHUTE, WITH A FEW BULLETS IN THEIR BODIES! MY PEOPLE HAVE TAKEN CARE OF THEM...


I SEE... VERY GOOD, COLONEL. SEE YOU LATER THEN...



NICE PLACE YOU GOT HERE! IS THIS WHERE YOU HAVE YOUR MEALS?

WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

UP TO THE ENGINE. AND IF YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID AND ANSWER ALL OF MY QUESTIONS, I MIGHT EVEN LET YOU LIVE. ARE THERE ANY MORE PEOPLE HERE?



SOME OF THE COMPARTMENTS ARE OCCASIONALLY IN USE... BY MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH, THE HEAD CONDUCTOR AND SOME BACK STAFF.

PLUS A FEW OF THE BRASS, I BET. DON'T TELL ME THAT THE ENGINE ISN'T BEING GUARDED!



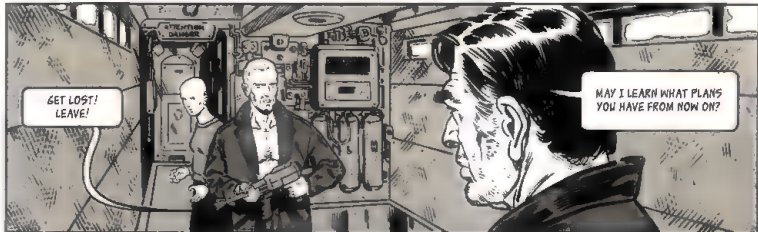
OK, MISTER PRESIDENT!... HOW MAY I...

ERM, REVEREND CRAWCZY... I'M SORRY, I... ERM, BUT YOU HAVE TO STAY IN YOUR COMPARTMENT!

NO, NO, ON THE CONTRARY! YOU'RE COMING ALONG!








**Chapter 9 :**  
**The Silent Journey**








WHY DID YOU DO  
THAT? WHY?!...

ON THIS JOURNEY WITH NO RETURN, EVERY-  
ONE IS HEADING FOR THE SAME DESTINATION.  
BUT SOME HAVE ARRIVED AHEAD OF THE  
REST. THEIR LAST STOP IS ETERNITY.




DAMN! I CAN'T  
GET IT TO OPEN!

THIS IS INSANE! WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED  
TO DO INSIDE THE ENGINE?! OH MY GOD!  
WE'RE GOING TO DIE HERE!

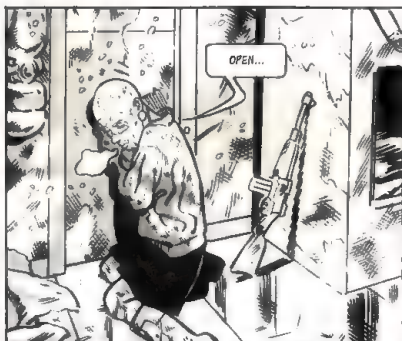
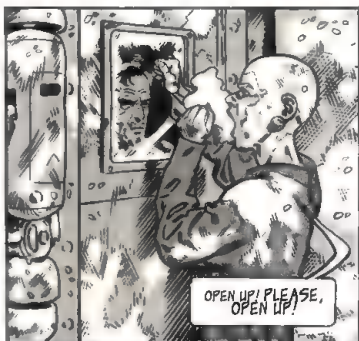



PROLOFF!  
I BEG OF YOU!



I DON'T WANT TO STAY  
HERE! I DON'T WANT  
TO DIE!!


JESUS CHRIST, WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE OFF TO!...






WHAT... WHO ARE YOU?  
WHERE AM I?

IN THE ENGINE. PULLING YOU IN  
HERE WAS NO MEAN FEAT.  
YOU REALLY WERE LUCKY OUT THERE!




AND ADELINE?... THE  
GIRL WHO WAS WITH ME,  
WHERE IS SHE?

I'M SORRY, BUT... I COULD NOT TAKE CARE  
OF YOU BOTH AT THE SAME TIME, BUT IT  
WAS TOO LATE FOR HER ANYWAY. EVEN  
YOU... IT'S A MIRACLE THAT YOU...




WHAT PROVE YOU TO SHOOT  
OUT THE WINDOWS?



IF YOUR PLAN WAS TO BURN ALL  
BRIDGES BEHIND YOU, THEN  
CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU SEE, THAT'S SOMETHING  
I CAN EMPHASISE WITH... I TOO  
BURNT ALL BRIDGES BEHIND MYSELF!  
A GOOD WHILE AGO, AT THAT!

WHO ARE YOU?



I DON'T THINK THAT MY  
NAME'S GOING TO RING A  
BELL, BUT ALL THE SAME...

KEUF!  
KEUF!  
KEUF!!

'SCUSE ME...

I'M NOT ACTUALLY THE ENGINEER, AND I DON'T MAINTAIN THE ENGINE EITHER...OLGA DOESN'T NEED ANYONE ANYWAY! SHE CAN WORK PERFECTLY FINE ON HER OWN...

OLGA?

THE ENGINE. MY NAME IS ALEC FORESTER. I'M AN ENGINEER AND OLGA'S FATHER, IN A WAY!

THE FORESTER-SYSTEM, HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT IT? IT'S THE PRACTICAL APPLICATION OF THE IDEA BEHIND THE PERPETUAL MOTION: THE MOVEMENT OF THE ENGINE CREATES ALL THE ENERGY IT REQUIRES. WELL, ALMOST ALL. THE ENERGY LOSS IS MINIMAL, AND YOU HARDLY NEED TO INTRODUCE ANY ADDITIONAL ENERGY FROM OUTSIDE SOURCES.

HEY, WHAT'S THAT? THE TRAIN HAS PICKED UP SPEED ALL OF A SUDDEN!

IT'S THE TAIL END CARS!







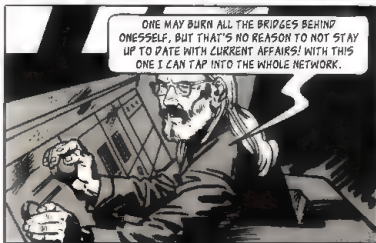
THAT'S IT! THAT IS IT! THAT MUST BE IT! THE MOTOR IS NOW RUNNING AT A DIFFERENT RYTHM... THE ACTUAL OUTPUT SPEED REMAINS UNCHANGED... IT'S AS IF OLGA HAD BEEN UNHURPENER!



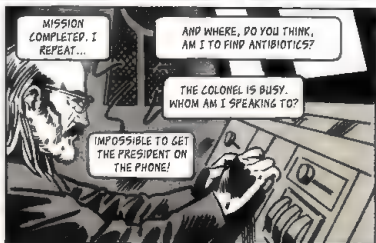
LET'S SEE HOW THE OTHERS REACT TO IT...



HMM... NOTHING OF INTEREST TO US. MAYBE WE CAN LEARN MORE FROM THE PHONE CALLS...



ONE MAY BURN ALL THE BRIDGES BEHIND ONESELF, BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO NOT STAY UP TO DATE WITH CURRENT AFFAIRS! WITH THIS ONE I CAN TAP INTO THE WHOLE NETWORK.



MISSION COMPLETED. I REPEAT...

AND WHERE, DO YOU THINK, AM I TO FIND ANTIBIOTICS?

THE COLONEL IS BUSY. WHOM AM I SPEAKING TO?

IMPOSSIBLE TO GET THE PRESIDENT ON THE PHONE!



TELL HIM THAT THE TROOPS WERE FORCED TO OPEN FIRE...

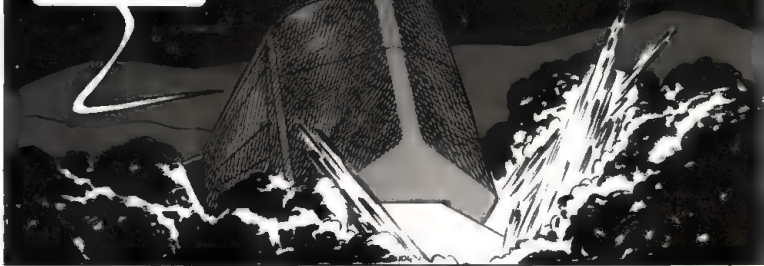
THERE'S NOBODY WILLING TO DISPOSE OF THE BODIES!

I REPEAT... OPERATION DISCONNECT COMPLETED...

I'M SORRY, BUT WE SIMPLY WEREN'T ENOUGH PEOPLE!



IN THE BEGINNING, I USED TO LIVE IN THE NEXT CAR BEHIND US. BUT I WAS IN HERE MOST OF THE TIME, MINDING THE ENGINE...



I WAS BORED WITLESS MOST OF THE TIME. I HAD KRIMSON AND HIS SOLDIERS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK, KEEPING AN EYE ON EVERYTHING I WAS DOING... I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THEY WERE CREEPING AROUND ME AND EVEN LESS THE WAY THEY TREATED OLGA... AS IF SHE WERE THEIR PERSONAL POSSESSION... AS IF THEY WERE HER MASTERS!

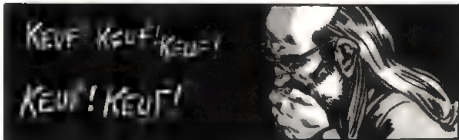


I ALSO NOTICED THAT THEY WERE DISTRUSTFUL TOWARDS MY PERSON AND DELIBERATING ON HOW TO GET RID OF ME BEHIND MY BACK!

BUT I WAS SMARTER THAN THEM! I KNEW WHAT THEY WERE PLANNING... I HAD TIME TO GET READY FOR MY COUP AND GET EVERYTHING IN HERE I REQUIRED. AND ONE DAY...



KEUF! KEUF! KEUF!  
KEUF! KEUF!

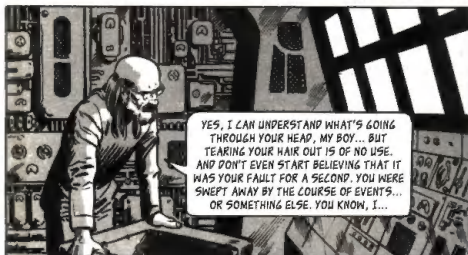


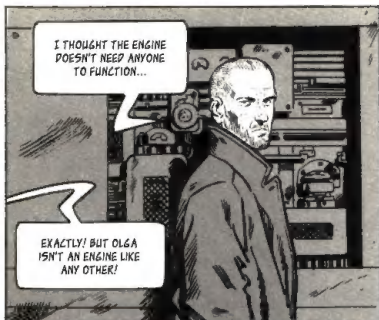
TO THE POINT - I SLAMMED THE DOOR SHUT ON THEM FOR GOOD! NOW THEY CAN'T GET ME ANYMORE, I INSTALLED MY OWN SECURITY MEASURE TO SEE TO THAT... THIS IS MY HOME! I'M MY OWN MASTER HERE! AND I HAVE EVERYTHING NECESSARY TO TURN BACK ANY ATTACK... EVEN IF I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT...



WOULDN'T YOU EAT SOMETHING? YOU HAVEN'T EATEN A THING THE WHOLE DAY!







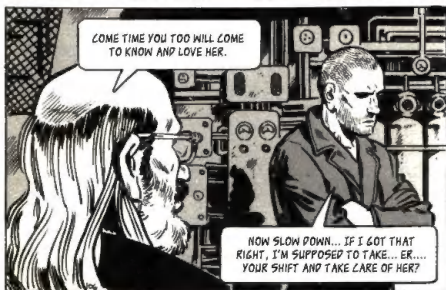
I THOUGHT THE ENGINE  
DOESN'T NEED ANYONE  
TO FUNCTION...

EXACTLY! BUT OLGA  
ISN'T AN ENGINE LIKE  
ANY OTHER!



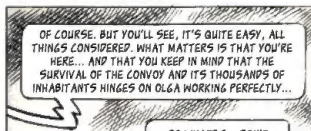
SHE'S A BIT LIKE A PERSON, YOU SEE... EVEN IF SHE CAN  
MANAGE ON HER OWN EASILY, SHE NEEDS SOMETHING TO  
REALLY SHINE. SOMEBODY'S PRESENCE... A FEW WORDS...  
SHE NEEDS THE FEELING... OF BEING INHABITED!

I SEE.



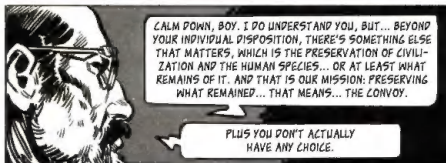
COME TIME YOU TOO WILL COME  
TO KNOW AND LOVE HER.

NOW SLOW DOWN... IF I GOT THAT  
RIGHT, I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE... ER....  
YOUR SHIFT AND TAKE CARE OF HER?



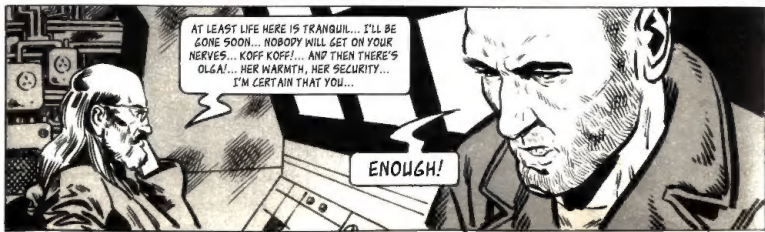
OF COURSE. BUT YOU'LL SEE, IT'S QUITE EASY, ALL  
THINGS CONSIDERED. WHAT MATTERS IS THAT YOU'RE  
HERE... AND THAT YOU KEEP IN MIND THAT THE  
SURVIVAL OF THE CONVOY AND ITS THOUSANDS OF  
INHABITANTS HINGES ON OLGA WORKING PERFECTLY...

SO WHAT? I... DON'T  
GIVE A TOSS FOR THE  
CONVOY'S SURVIVAL!



CALM DOWN, BOY. I DO UNDERSTAND YOU, BUT... BEYOND  
YOUR INDIVIDUAL DISPOSITION, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE  
THAT MATTERS, WHICH IS THE PRESERVATION OF CIVIL-  
IZATION AND THE HUMAN SPECIES... OR AT LEAST WHAT  
REMAINS OF IT. AND THAT IS OUR MISSION: PRESERVING  
WHAT REMAINED... THAT MEANS... THE CONVOY.

PLUS YOU DON'T ACTUALLY  
HAVE ANY CHOICE.



AT LEAST LIFE HERE IS TRANQUIL... I'LL BE  
GONE SOON... NOBODY WILL GET ON YOUR  
NERVES... KOFF KOFF!... AND THEN THERE'S  
OLGA!... HER WARMTH, HER SECURITY...  
I'M CERTAIN THAT YOU...

ENOUGH!







...IN ANY CASE, THINGS AREN'T GOING TO CONTINUE LIKE THIS FOR MUCH LONGER... WE'RE ALL DOOMED! ME JUST LIKE THE OTHERS! A BIT SOONER, A BIT LATER, IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME. THE LOCO MIGHT HAVE A PERPETUAL MOTION ENGINE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT SHE'S GOING TO RUN FOREVER! ONE DAY SHE TOO WILL COME TO A HALT.



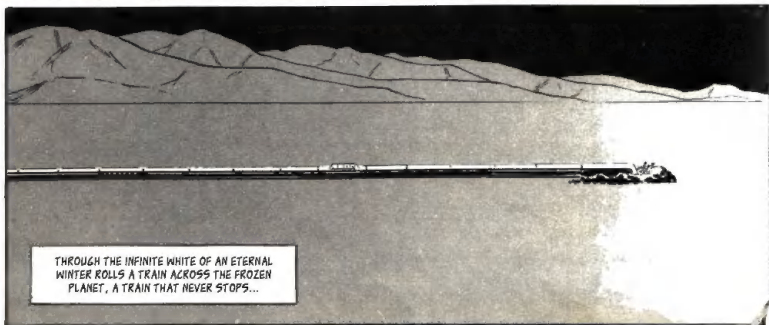
HEY, YOU BITCH! WON'T YOU STOP?

BONK



WHAT? WHO'S THERE? ADELINE, IS THAT YOU?

I COULD'VE SWORN I HEARD SOMEBODY KNOCKING ON THE DOOR...



THROUGH THE INFINITE WHITE OF AN ETERNAL WINTER ROLLS A TRAIN ACROSS THE FROZEN PLANET, A TRAIN THAT NEVER STOPS...